Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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Maine Farmer.

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S. L. BOARDMAN, Agricultural Editor.

Our Home, our Country and our Brother Man.

Agricultural Improvement in New Brunswick.

At the recent session of the New Brunswick Board of Agriculture at Fredericton, considerable time was devoted to a consideration of the condition of the neat stock of the Province and the need of its improvement by means of an infusion of fresh blood of the best thoroughbreeds adapted to the wants of the farmers of that section. Aside from the business aspect of the question discussed by the Board, a public meeting was held on the evening of the 26th ult., in the Court House, at which the question of stock and stock raising in its broad application to the agriculture of New Brunswick, was considered—practical and interesting remarks being made by several of the most prominent farmers of the Province. The general expression of the speakers was in favor of Short Horns, although several who had bred them testified to their needing heavier (a greater quantity of) food than other breeds, as the Devons, Ayrshires and Jerseys—the last named now coming into much favor in many sections of the Province.

The speakers believed that the matter of improvement should be placed in the hands of the local agricultural societies, and that the work should be aided by the Government—the final action of the Board of Agriculture upon the matter taking form in the passage of a resolution in which the Board was instructed to memorialize Government in aid of a grant of money for the purpose of making an importation of stock the present season, and that the local agricultural societies be asked to contribute from their funds such sums as they may be disposed, as a loan in favor of such importation. A committee was appointed to memoralize the Government upon the subject, and Messrs. Dixon, Sterling, Peters and Fairweather were elected delegates to make the purchase of stock.

We are gratified to note this forward movement on the part of our Provincial neighbors—and it is a movement there is great need of being made if they would take the position they may, as a stock raising community. If the neat stock on exhibition at the Provincial Fair last fall was an average showing of the cattle of New Brunswick, it must be admitted there is very great need of an importation of fresh thoroughbred blood of the different breeds, in order to put the stock of the Province on a respectable basis. This need of new blood was admitted by all the farmers with whom we conversed, and it must be a source of satisfaction to them, as it certainly is to us, that they are now likely to soon see the beginning of a realization of their wishes in this respect. We can but hope the Government will take a favorable view of this matter, and make a liberal appropriation for carrying out the plan proposed by the Board.

In another matter our Provincial neighbors have taken a good step in the right direction. At the same meeting the method of holding Farmers' Conventions in different parts of the Province, on the plan similar to those held in our own State and other portions of New England, was adopted, and arrangements made for holding the first one at Hamstead in Queen's County, on invitation of the Queen's Central Society. This movement united with that just mentioned and both carried out with energy, will do much towards placing the agriculture of the Province on a higher plane, and her farmers will learn that the diffusion of information by means of these conventions will in fact form the chief agency in the other reforms needed in Provincial agriculture, and among the masses of her farming population. It is the improvement of the mind—the sharpening of intellect that is needed just now more than the improvement of stock:—but secure this and that as well as other much to be desired reforms are certain to follow.

Farmers' Institute at Waterville.

An Institute of the New England Agricultural Club will, as previously announced by us last week, be held at the Town Hall in Waterville on Thursday and Friday, 26th and 27th inst. The opening exercises will commence at ten o'clock in the forenoon with an address by Hon. Daniel Needham, President of the Club, upon the subject of New England Farming as compared with farming in the West; to be followed by Hon. Charles L. Flint, Secretary of the Mass. Board of Agriculture, on the Breeding of Dairy Stock. The remaining portion of the forenoon session will be devoted to a general discussion of the topics presented.

The afternoon session will be opened with an address by Leander Wetherell, Esq., on the subject of Breeding and Feeding Dairy Stock; the remainder of the session will be devoted to addresses by several gentlemen upon topics to be hereafter announced.

The session on Friday will commence with an opening address by Dr. E. Lewis Sturtevant of South Framingham, Mass., to be followed by lectures and addresses. Besides prominent agriculturists in our own State who have promised to be present, the following gentlemen from other parts of New England are expected to address the Institute: T. S. Gold Sec'y. Conn. Board of Agriculture, Ex-Gov. Fred Smyth of N. H., Ex-Gov. E. H. Hyde of Conn., O. S. Bliss, Esq., of Vermont, Mr. Benj. P. Ware, Mr. Loring Moody, Daniel Rounds, Esq. and J. J. H. Gregory, Esq., of Mass., Hon. Henry Clark of Vermont, and Obadiah Brown, Esq., of Rhode Island.

Ladies are invited to be present at the evening session.

We trust the farmers of "Old Kennebec," who have always been foremost in all movements for the promotion and advancement of our agriculture, will turn out *en masse* at the meeting next week, and show to the agriculturists from other parts of New England that they are "pushing on," and are not to be found behind other localities in enterprise. No better place could have been selected for the meeting than the one decided upon. It is central and accessible, in the midst of an excellent farming region, and of a community of intelligent, practical farmers. Visitors from out of the State, and from distant parts of our own State, should also embrace the opportunity to visit the famous herds of thoroughbred Jerseys and Herefords owned respectively by Dr. N. R. Boutelle and G. E. Shores of Waterville, and H. C. Burleigh of Fairfield—as these several herds comprise some of the best animals of their kind in New England, if not on the continent. There are other attractions at Waterville—not the least of which is the rich cabinet of Natural History of Colby University—which will, we learn, through the courtesy of Rev. Dr. Robbins, President of the University, be thrown open to visitors, and at which an hour or two may be most agreeably and profitably spent.

What our Correspondents Say.

Shall our State Fairs be Located?

Mr. Wm. H. Pearson of Vassalboro', who is one of the solid farmers of "Old Kennebec," and an esteemed contributor, favors the location of our State Fairs, and in a quite lengthy and well written article gives his reasons for so doing. The object of these fairs being to instruct and elevate the people, and to develop the resources of the State in its agricultural, mechanical, manufacturing and other industries—Mr. Pearson believes our State Fairs as now held and conducted fail to accomplish this. The plan of moving them from place to place is attended with much expense, a large part of which is no better than thrown away, and but little permanent improvement comes of it. He thinks the State Agricultural Society should locate its fairs by purchasing a suitable area of ground, near the centre of population, in direct communication with all parts of the State, and so near to a leading line of railroad that trains may run directly to the grounds; that a good mile track and permanent buildings should be erected thereon. These improvements should be made by means of a loan for the purpose for a term of years. When these fixtures and accommodations are provided, the fairs should be held "for a period of time equal to the full accomplishment of all the purposes of the Fair." Every interest should have ample opportunity for exhibition and examination, attended from time to time with lectures and discussions on various farm and other instructive topics; agricultural implements and machinery should be given a practical trial on the ground, so that people may see and judge of their efficiency and adaptibility to the purpose intended. On these permanent grounds, farmers, stock breeders and exhibitors could have their permanent booths erected, and could remain in them at a cheap rate of subsistence during the entire exhibition. All this sounds very well, and we wish it could be carried out on the plan suggested by our correspondent. But while the plan of holding fairs temporarily in different parts of the State has its disadvantages, it also has its advantages—and so the plan proposed by Mr. Pearson has both its merits and its weak points. We think location for a term of years would be advantageous—but do not believe in *permanent* location at one point. The subject is one we would like to see discussed, and our columns are open for correspondents and readers to give us their views upon it.

Western Colonies.

Speculators in western lands or their friends have a shrewd way of advertising them in Eastern papers that are dull enough to be taken in by such tricks. They write a letter of general information from some flourishing paper city of the west giving an account of the soil, climate, business, &c., of the place, its healthfulness, good society, future prospects and the great inducements it offers to settlers—closing with an advertisement of some colony established by "Eastern men," or of some other land speculation, by means of which they hope to sell some of the house lots they have and induce more Eastern men who are well enough off here, to go out West. In many cases doubtless these accounts may be true, but there is always two sides to any story, and it is well to be cautious about believing too much these western letter writers say, or at least accept their statements with some allowance. The letter from Missouri published in our last week's number gives a truthful account of the real condition of things in many parts of the West, and our readers would do well to ponder over such letters before deciding to sell out and go there. We know of many instances where farmers were in independent circumstances here, who have moved West through the inducements held out by railroad corporations, or land speculators, that have had hard work to keep "soul and body together," and some of whom have returned to Maine wiser if poorer men. We are not ready to admit that these locations in the West have advantages over our own State, and believe that with our water power, our good home markets, our society and intelligence, Maine men—in the average of cases—are better off here than on the "cheap lands" of the West. And we have closed our columns to all such advertising dodges as those to which we have referred—but at the same time are always ready to publish candid, well written letters conveying general information from any part of the country East or West.

Country Homes in Maine.

Our correspondent "Wesley" thinks farmers have no just cause to complain of "hard times, no money, light crops, or low prices." They really have more cause to complain of lack of skill, lack of refinement and culture, and too much inclination to do nothing. Nature gives our farmers good air, robust health, solid comfort and sweet sleep—and as the years go by they are increasing in worldly substance, in money! But there is too much indifference after all. There is too much rubbish about our back yards, there is too little attention paid to beautifying our homes by flowers and trees and rendering their interiors cheerful and happy by means of books, pictures, rustic ornaments, musical instruments, crayons, pencils &c. These things in a family of children are of inestimable value, and have a worth far above greenbacks, and it is belittling to manhood to spend money only for bread which perisheth. As the soul is above intellect, so is intellect above money—and money spent in providing for these lasting blessings and benefits is well laid out. Our farm houses are comfortable but they should be made attractive—our farmers are well off, but they should not spend their money for that which can only contribute to the material good. Let them all consider whether they are acting wisely and well, not only for themselves but for their children, in this respect.

An Exchange among Farmers.

We have not forgotten the request of our correspondent, Mr. Charles Clay of Dundas, P. E. I., to which he has called our attention in a recent note, and the matter shall have attention in due time. In regard to the seed wheat about which he writes, we would say that we requested several of our correspondents to forward him last spring samples of the Lost Nation wheat, and he says he received several parcels but was unable to tell "tother from which," and as no label was sent with them he was not able to discriminate. Will not our correspondents who have a small sample of this wheat to spare forward it to him, properly labeled. Good in many ways would come of an exchange of letters, seeds, plants, &c., between farmers in different sections of the country, and we should like to see it become more general.

An Example of Foreign Gardening.

Among other good things in the *Gardener's Monthly* for March are letters from Prof. F. S. Sargent of Brookline, Mass., giving descriptions of some famous gardens in England, recently visited by him—the letters having been written to personal friends, have to them an unstudied freshness, and are very pleasant reading. In one he describes the "Rock Garden" of Mr. Backhouse of York, which gives us an idea of how men with an abundance of money spend it in ornamental gardening. This garden covers some four acres, and is entirely artificial, having been made on a perfectly level piece of ground, yet so wonderfully managed was its arrangement or building—so to speak—that the visitor believes himself in some mountain valley with a mountain torrent running through into a cool quiet pool at the bottom. But the water all comes from the city water works, and the rocks were all brought some thirty miles and hoisted into place with a stone lifter—many of the stones weighing three or four tons each. The garden was commenced eleven years ago, and has been completed about two years—yet it all looks alike, and as old as time, except that the trees last planted are only 15 or 20 feet high. In one portion of the garden is an underground rock garden, which is entirely sunk below the surface of the ground, and covered with a glass roof. This is a delightful place with a little brook running through it, and the rocks completely covered with alpine plants, all growing with the greatest luxuriance. But what a heap of money it must have cost!

A Model Society.

The West Penobscot Agricultural Society has a good plan of publishing annually in a little pamphlet the report of its Treasurer, a list of its members and the complete awards for the year. It thus makes known to all who are interested in its affairs, its financial condition, who are its life members (and are thereby pledged to its utility and usefulness) and to whom prizes were awarded at its annual fair. Among several matters of general interest contained in this annual report for 1873—being its nineteenth annual exhibition—we find the following as among some of the largest prize crops: wheat, 18 bushels per acre, by J. W. Haskell of Garland; oats, 43 bushels per acre, by C. Clements of Kenduskeag and H. Bagley of Charleston; barley, 41 bushels per acre, by H. Bagley; corn, 186 bushel ears per acre, by D. D. Dole, Exeter; potatoes, 280 bushels per acre, by Horace Jennings, Dexter. The Society awarded $343,80 in premiums in 1873, and its whole disbursements for the year were $1,435,90. George S. Hill, Exeter, President; T. P. Batchelder, Kenduskeag, Secretary and Treasurer.

Advertising Farms.

We are sure that if any of our readers have decided to sell their farms, they would find it decidedly to their advantage to advertise them in our columns. By giving a brief and comprehensive description of the farm, buildings, &c., advertisers tell the public what they have to sell, they receive letters from those who wish to purchase, and invariably get a better price for their property than they could to sell it for the first offer made. Advertising draws competition, and the advertiser gets nearer a just value for his farm. A case in point is the following, which has just been received from a correspondent at Brunswick. He says: "Several valuable farms have changed hands in this town, within a few days, at good bargains to the purchasers. One farm of ninety acres of good land, a good orchard and wood-lot with buildings comparatively new, and which could not be erected at the present time for $5000, sold for $2000. Probably if the seller had advertised his farm in the MAINE FARMER he might have put $1000 more in his pocket."

Visiting among Farmers' Clubs.

"I like the plan you pursue in giving us the ideas of your numerous agricultural correspondents through your columns, as it tells us of their experience hundreds of miles away, while in our farmers' clubs we seldom have visitors beyond our own neighborhood. I have thought it might add much to the interest in our clubs if we practiced visiting neighboring clubs. This could be done by clubs occasionally selecting some of their most experienced members as delegates to attend the meetings of other clubs, and with good sleighing and moonlight evenings would afford pleasant intercourse and tend to further disseminate valuable information on agricultural and other subjects connected with a farmer's pursuits."

The plan suggested by our correspondent is one that cannot be too highly commended, and we should like to see it put in operation by every Farmers' Club in the State. If we mistake not it has been tried by several clubs with uniformly good results, and the social and useful advantages that would come from its general adoption, can hardly be over-estimated.

Editorial Notes.

We should like the opinion or experience of our readers upon the best soiling or green feeding crop to take the place of fodder corn. Many are dissatisfied with this and want a substitute. Shall it be orchard grass, or millet, or hungarian grass or turnips?

Mr. J. R. Farrington the capable and efficient Superintendent of the Farm of the Maine State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, in speaking of the Silver Eagle Plow (of which we gave a representation last week) says: "It turns a neat, smooth furrow, and its complete and simple arrangement for gauging the depth and width of the furrow slice enables the ploughman to completely invert the sod, or leave it inclined at almost any desired angle. The most marked excellence brought out, in the use of it, was its *lightness of duaft*. I consider it an excellent plow, better for general use than any I have tried, and a treasure for a farmer who must do his breaking up with a light team." His opinion is worth considering by every farmer who is obliged to purchase a new plow this spring.

Mr. Andrew Burkett of Appleton has a grade Durham cow eight years old, which dropped a calf Feb. 13th, 1873. He sold the calf when six weeks old for $12, and since that time she has furnished milk for a family of six to eight persons and made 420 nice pounds of butter. She dropped another calf January 31st, 1874, and Mr. Burkett may well call for a better record from a cow of similar character and age.

Readers interested in choice poultry will find in our advertising columns this week, the announcement of the Elm Brook Poultry Yards, of which Mr. F. F. Harris is the enterprising proprietor. The card shows the unusually large number of prizes awarded to Mr. Harris' stock at the State Poultry Exhibition—a fact which proves their superior excellence, and one which those who wish to improve their poultry should take advantage of. We can safely recommend Mr. Harris to the patronage of our poultry breeders and fanciers.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Colored Dorkings.

As there seems to be at this time an increased interest in the poultry world and the subjects of variety and improvement are employing thought and attention, I wish to say a few words relating to "colored Dorkings." About fourteen years ago (I think in the winter of 1860) being on business at Bryant's Pond in Oxford Co., I made the acquaintance of Rev. Mr. Dunham, a clergyman of that village. In his poultry yard I noticed a cock which from its beautiful appearance attracted my close attention. The color was red with black wings and breast which was a little spangled with red. In shape; a thick set heavy body of fine proportions, legs rather less than medium length, well apart and quite large, of a rich orange color with one extra toe on each foot. The general appearance was quite dignified. The hen was of good size and correspondingly well formed. This pair Mr. D. informed me were English Dorkings which he had brought from Canada. I negotiated for this pair of fowls to be sent to me at Vienna after Mr. D. had procured some eggs for sitting and in due time received them.

I succeeded in getting but one litter of the full but many of the half bloods. I scattered them considerably in the town and some in towns adjoining. Those fowls pleased me well, as they did all who raised them, so this *five toed variety* (as they were called) obtained a reputation as good layers, good sitters, easily fattened and of good weight, of early maturity with flesh of excellent quality when cooked and served on the table. In lately looking over some old files of the Albany Cultivator I find an article (editorial) of some length from which I make the following extracts as admissible in this case.

"The Dorking is the oldest and for all purposes the best domestic fowl in England. Its origin is uncertain; but wherever the Dorking may have originated it is quite certain that England is the only country where this bird has been successfully bred for at least one hundred and fifty years until quite recently; but for the last few years this superior bird has been growing in favor on this side of the Atlantic. The Dorkings were named from the town of Dorking in the county of Surry in England a town where this bird has long been bred in great purity. There are but two principal divisions in the Dorking family, the white and the colored. The white Dorking cock and hen have perfectly white plumage bills and legs. They are considered less hardy and are one or two pounds less in weight than their colored relatives. The colored Dorkings vary in hue from a dark hackled black breasted bird through every intermediate shade, to an almost white hackled and light speckled fowl. These have been subdivided according to the prevailing color of the respective birds into grey, speckled spangled, red and cuckoo, we think the dark colored the best. The weight of the colored Dorking cock varies from seven to eight pounds; that of the hen from six to seven but these weights are frequently excelled from one to two pounds. The hens are good layers, and their eggs are rich and large, next in size to the Spanish. Dorkings mature earlier than most fowls and months earlier than the Shanghai. This is a quality that should not be overlooked, as early chickens bear a good price. Mr. Doyle author of the Illustrated Book of Domestic Poultry, a work of much merit, says: "We have Mr. Bailey's professional and disinterested judgment, which has pronounced that there is no breed to compare with the Dorking, which unites in itself more than any other all the properties requisite for supplying the table, that the hens are good sitters and good mothers and that there is a natural tendency in the breed to fatten so that the young ones are made to attain to eight or nine pounds weight, and at the table they surpass all others in symmetry of shape and whiteness and delicacy of flesh." W.

North Vienna.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Organs of Digestion in Cattle and Horses.

I lately saw a statement on "How to Feed Meal to Cows" in some of the papers as follows: "When fed alone and dry, it passes at once into the fourth stomach, and the animal derives no benefit from digestion in the other divisions."

When I read this, I stopped and said to myself, "is this so?" I have frequently seen the statement, that meal should always be wet before feeding to stock, because if fed dry it formed a compact mass in the stomach that would not digest. Now this has always been pure nonsense to me. A horse or cow cannot swallow a spoonful of dry meal to save its life. It must be masticated and wet with saliva before it *can* be swallowed—just as the human animal manages to swallow a piece of dry bread without drinking with it. The teamsters that have the care of logging teams—both horses and oxen—in this part of the country, almost universally feed their meal dry and after many years experience are satisfied with the results. I have carefully watched my horse, I think I may safely say a hundred times as he was eating his meal dry, to see how thoroughly he masticated it; and the same with my cows. But if the statement at the head of this is true, that may alter the case. I thought the thorough chewing consequent upon feeding meal *dry*, insured its entrance into the first stomach. D. C.

Baring.

NOTE. There is a great deal of nonsense which gets into the papers, however well their columns may be guarded. In some cases this is doubtless from design, in others from ignorance or accident. For instance; we may publish something in the FARMER, that may not be correct, scientifically or practically—and it is published because we desire the position of the writer or his statements to receive criticism and become the target for the sharp thrusts of our writers, that truth may come of it. Now the statement copied by our correspondent above, is not much better than nonsense; and yet he must bear in mind the difference in the construction and offices of the digestive organs of the cow and horse; and as he has stated a comparison between them, we may be pardoned for briefly referring to the subject.

Ruminating animals, have four stomachs and the cow of course is one of these animals. But it is sheer nonsense to say that "dry meal passes at once to the *fourth* stomach;" as all food in this class of animals after it is chewed invariably passes to the *first* stomach or paunch. Remaining here a time and becoming macerated it is again forced into the mouth in small cuds and ruminated. It then passes to the second stomach, then to the third stomach or manifold, and then to the fourth or red stomach. And this shows why a ruminating animal is satisfied with less food than another of equal weight that does not chew the cud. The ruminants have strong digestive powers and a cow takes up a greater amount of nutriment from a given amount of food, than a horse. On the other hand the horse has a very small stomach in proportion to his size. He is built for exertion, speed and endurance—and if he had a large stomach it would render him clumsy and heavy when distended by food, and by pressing heavily on the lungs, would impede rapid action. This one stomach of the horse is subdivided, one part of which acts as a sort of reservoir and if the horse is compelled to eat hurriedly, the food is macerated and prepared for further digestion in the other part of the stomach before passing into the intestines. The gastric juice acts a most important part in digestion, and it is this more than the triturating process that food was supposed to undergo in the stomachs of animals which insures its being fitted to give nourishment to all animals.

For the Maine Farmer.

About "Fanny Pullen."

In your note following my letter concerning Fanny Pullen in the FARMER of Nov. 22, after paying me the compliment you do by saying that I am generally correct in my statements, you gravely inform me, and the public, that I fall into an error the moment I strike the history of Fanny Pullen in 1832 or '33, and that the history of the above named mare as given in the FARMER of May 1872 still stands uncontradicted.

Now, Mr. Editor I would not say one word to prolong the already lengthy controversy in regard to Fanny Pullen, but as I stand accused of falling into an error when I most sincerely desire to know and believe the truth, I hope you will give me space to "rise and explain."

The history of Fanny Pullen as I gave it, I received from the lips of Spencer Vinal an elderly gentleman of Boston, who in his day has been a prominent horseman, and who was the last owner of Fanny Pullen. After returning home from Boston, in view of the controversy going on, to make "assurance doubly sure I wrote him in regard to the matter and here follows an extract from the letter I received from him in reply:—

"BOSTON, Oct, 1873.

Mr. J. W. Thompson:

Dear Sir:—The mare I had was the genuine Fanny Pullen—the dam of Trustee the twenty miler. I had her of Mr. James Bridges of N. Y., who had Trustee and owned him when he trotted his twenty mile race. *She was first brought to Boston from Anson Me., by John Swan in* 1832 *or* '33 and sold to Mr. Lull of Boston. (Signed) S. J. VINAL."

This letter coroborated the testimony of John Swan himself who says he took the mare Fanny Pullen to Boston and sold her to Mr. Lull, (vide his letter in the FARMER) he also says she was got by Winthrop Messenger, which latter fact is testified to by Mr. Wood a neighbor of Mr. Sullivan Pullen of Anson who they both agreed bred her. Now what have we to *contradict this*. Simply the fact that Mr. James Pullen of Manchester saw in 1840 the mare he sold on Long Island with a colt by her side by Imported Trustee called Trustee Jr.

Now this might be of importance if Trustee Jr., and Trustee the twenty miler were one and the same, but being two different horses, it serves to prove *that the dam of the twenty miler was not* by Quicksilver. For proof of this see the "Trotting Horse of America" by Hiram Woodruff. In speaking of the get of Imported Trustee he says, "he got the running mare Fashion, Trustee the twenty miler, and another called Trustee Jr., who was a ten mile horse and a good trotter." And here Mr. Editor I think the whole mistake has arisen, by confounding Trustee the twenty miler and Trustee Jr., both by Imported Trustee. This is all I shall ever say on this subject, and what I have said is not in the spirit of controversy but from a desire to know the truth.

Canton. J. W. THOMPSON.

For the Maine Farmer.

Inquiries Answered.

Although I can scarcely believe the matter will be of much interest to the majority of your readers, I especially reply to the questions of "G. A. B.," in your last number.

"1st. The "per cent. glass" was nearly filled with milk, and it was "taken from the pail containing the whole amount drawn," and not from the strippings. To set the strippings, as the test of the cream in a cow's milk, would be an unfair experiment to say the least of it.

2d. I cannot tell whether or not "a given quantity of cream from Betsy's milk would make as much butter as the same quantity from Belle's milk," having made no butter from the former.

If "G. A. B." "cannot accept the per cent. of cream in milk as a true test of the value of each cow as a butter cow," the presumption is that he has satisfied himself that Jersey cream makes the most butter, and the reported performances of his four cows go to confirm that belief. Still, until he suggests some better method, he will permit me, I hope, to be governed by the percentage glass.

I deem it of less importance to know the percentage of butter in the cream, than of the cream in the milk, although I do not ignore the former question; it is, however, one that must be referred to the student of the capabilities of the different breeds, taken from scientific experiments such as are now being made by Dr. Sturtevant. With cows of no particular type, no rule can be laid down resolving such nice questions, but each farmer must test separately each cow if he would know the butter capacity of her cream. With thoroughbreds of decided types, the difference in value, of the different breeds, in this respect, could doubtless be discovered and formulated.

"G. A. B's." suggestions that "the State should provide a place to record the pedigree of all mares," is a good one. To this end it is only necessary to make an amendment to the law regulating the records of stallions. My object in suggesting a license tax upon stallions, was to accomplish just what "G. A. B." wants, and more. A tax of $100 a year, or even less, would soon drive out the scrubs. It is very doubtful if under our system the Government ever will, as it ought to do, send thoroughbred stallions about the country, as "G. A. B." would like to have them do.

And now that I am under cross-examination, let me say to Mr. Blanchard of Truro, N. S., who is pleased to criticise in your journal of Feb. 28th, my report upon Ruta Bagas, that I still believe our crop was a success. It was weighed and the weight correctly given. If anybody can and will report a better crop, let him do it. I am aware that larger ones are reported in the books, and I hope some of the thorough farmers of the Provinces may be induced to send you accounts of better ones and the mode of culture. I should have said in my report that the plants were thinned a second time to such an extent that the leaves just shaded the ground in the dry months.

WM. S. TILTON.

Toqus, near Augusta.

For the Maine Farmer.

Wheat Growing.

We are told so often by those who know, that we can raise our own wheat in this state that I am inclined to give my experience in that direction.

In 1871 I sowed two bushels on an acre of dry gravelly soil, which the year before produced 20 bushels of shelled corn. The wheat was sown April 13th; and the yield was 2¼ bushels. But this was the grasshopper year; and I sowed the ground to wheat in 1872 spreading eight loads of manure on the acre. The yield this time 4½ bushels. On this piece, I followed the advice of old wheat growers and harrowed it after it came up, just to satisfy myself, and I was well satisfied (that it destroyed three fourths of the crop.) In 1873 I thought I would profit by the prophetic revelations of Mr. Poor, and raise my own wheat. I had an acre which in 1871 produced 40, and in 1872, 30 bushels shelled corn, and another acre joining which in 1872 was manured heavily for potatoes, but the drouth prevented the potatoes from receiving the benefit of the manure. These two acres I plowed in the spring, and spread on the most needy spots, seven loads of good manure, and harrowed and cultivated till it was mellow and sowed with wheat, at the rate of 1½ bushel to the acre. I had another acre near the house of moist rich soil which had been used and well manured for roots and fodder corn several years, and I wanted to seed it down and intended to sow it to oats. But I had to get a barrel of flour about this time and that made me think of Mr. Poor, and I emptied the bag of oats which I had got ready, and sowed the ground to wheat. The yield of the whole, three acres was *eight bushels*.

The two acres, first mentioned in the last years' operations, were broken up from old worn out mowing a few years ago, and produced with no dressing of any kind 75 bushels of oats; and I now believe that the three acres which I sowed to wheat last year would in the same condition, and the same season have yielded 100 bushels of oats. I think there is as much to be learned from failures as from successes; but we seldom hear them reported, while every big crop is noised around and the Editor will shout "Hear! hear!" as though he was in the British Parliament and the "Virginius" was sinking. What good does it do to report a big crop without the items of expense to show the profit or loss? If a man raises 50 bushels of wheat it is a good thing for him, but what good does it do me to know it unless I know how it was done, and whether it is worth more or less than it cost. The same will apply to all the big pig stories; and I would suggest that each man who intends to tell a pig story in the paper next year, should keep an account of all feed and expenses so he can show how much his pork has cost him per pound. But this is not wheat growing.

North Turner. O. H. LEAVITT.

For the Maine Farmer.

"Dutch Cuss" or White Weed.

This is the baptismal name affixed to the universal *white weed* by the New Jersey farmers—no name in the English language could be more truthful or more expressive, as it is a *curse* indeed to those who labor to secure a crop upon which to feed milch cows and other stock. I am informed that it has no nutrition for the animal as *green* or *dry* fodder, and we know the sweet grasses are soon routed from the soil, when this "*dutch curse*" has got possession of the field. Weeds, of every class, are supposed to be valueless and bothersome, and why not this *dutch curse* called "white weed," which is permitted to cover almost every mowing field in New England, so that they resemble the broad snow covered fields in winter.

The roots of this curse are tough and fibrous and nothing but a reverse position with the *plow*, will give them an effectual death burial. Purslane, pig weed, etc., are a luxury for the swine, but it may be doubtful whether they would swallow white weed any more than they would a cucumber. I would respectfully and urgently ask all white weed farmers to investigate this matter and also scientific gentlemen, as the proper authority to give an analysis of this weed as to its value as a fodder, compared with the cultivated grasses, timothy, clover and red top. Plough the "Dutch cuss" in as deeply as possible—early—say the last of July to first August, and sow winter wheat (or even grass seed) by 25th August and you are almost assured of a remunerating crop, the *straw* being worth more than the hay crop. In this way, every farm may be rejuvenated and renewed, making thousands of good pastures from unproductive mowing fields. Concentrate your manures for every crop, get double and treble on less than half of the acres you now cultivate. Abandon your old worthless pastures and work them into forests as fast as possible, and make this overstock of useles cleared land "bud and blossom like the rose." Here is butter and cheese. "Here is the beginning of wisdom."

Brooklyn, L. I. H. POOR.

For the Maine Farmer.

Treatment of Non-Bearing Trees.

By my first experience in orcharding, with trees raised on my own premises, I supposed that it was natural for some apple trees to yield fruit every year and others every alternate year, and that this habit could not be changed. Among my native trees was one which yielded a large crop of small apples every alternate year. The apples from this tree were of a fine flavor, but so small in size that they were worthless for marketing. To cause them to increase in size I thinned out the small branches after the fruit had formed—taking off about half of the fruit. On gathering the apples from this tree in the fall, I found them nearly double the size of previous years and about the usual quantity in bushels. I also found the tree blossomed abundantly the ensuing season, and by picking off half the fruit when about the size of gooseberries, the tree yields fruit every year. Three years since I neglected thinning out the apples and in the fall they were small, and the ensuing year the tree yielded but very few apples. Last season was its natural bearing year. I took off half of the apples when small and I find the limbs well filled with blossom buds for another season. On trimming my trees a few days since, I found most of them well filled with blossom buds, giving prospect of a good crop of apples next fall unless a cold easterly storm, or a scalding sun while the trees are in blossom should cause them to blight. The changing of the natural habits of the apple tree was something new to me at the time, as previously I had followed the old paths in orcharding by letting my trees have their own way. If you think it would impart information to some of your readers you can give this communication a place in the columns of your valuable paper, from which I have derived much profitable information.

M.

For the Maine Farmer.

Agricultural Intelligence.

Pedigree Wanted.

I wish to enquire through the columns of the MAINE FARMER if any one can give me the pedigree of a horse called "John O'Gant," also of one called "Brandywine," formerly kept for service in the Provinces, and both said to be thoroughbreds. I have a mare bred by C. W. Clayton of Dalton, Maine. He says her sire was by John O Gant, her dam by Brandywine and both were thoroughbreds. I am using the mare for a breeder and if any one can give us her pedigree in full or what they can of it I will be greatly obliged. The mare is one Mr. Clayton sold to Dr. Gardner of Plymouth some two years ago and is now six years old. G. J. SHAW.

Detroit.

A Good Pair of Steers.

We saw in the street on Saturday last a pair of steers, 22 months, which weigh 2350 lbs. and girth 6 feet 2 inches—twin steers. The yoke belongs to master Frank L. Jordan aged 9 years, son of Mr. Isaiah Jordan. The team was attached to a sled upon which master Frank had himself loaded a cord of spruce wood—driving the team to the village. The cattle were in excellent order, as "handy" as could well be, and the youthful driver fully understood "teaming." They had hauled the load four miles.—*Brunswick Telegraph.*

Sale of a Fast Knox Colt.

Mr. George H. Bailey of Portland purchased here last week the famous Gerrold colt by Gen. Knox. He is a bright bay, two years old, and was bred by H. A. Archer of Fairfield Centre, who claimed the name of GOLD DROP for him. He is said to be the fastest colt of his age ever raised in Maine. The price paid was $1500.

Fairfield. R. A.

Officers of North Kennebec Ag'l. Society.

President, Ira E. Getchell, Winslow; Vice Presidents, Dr. N. R. Boutelle, Waterville, I. W. Britten, Winslow; Secretary, C. R. Drummond, Winslow; Treasurer, C. F. Barrell, Waterville; Trustees, George E. Shores, Waterville, Andrew J. Libby, West Waterville, John P. Ellis, Fairfield, W. H. Pearson, Vassalboro'; Librarian, Daniel R. Wing, Waterville; Agent, Jos. Percival, Waterville.

A Kennebec Colt.

I notice in the FARMER of Jan. 17th, an account from a Cornville correspondent of Mr. E. A. Cass' colt, one year old the 8th day of May, 1873, that stands 15¼ hands high and tips the beam at 930 pounds. As this correspondent invites Old Kennebec to trot out her Knox colts and big steers, I will mention one colt which comes almost daily under my observation. Mr. George Livermore of this place has a colt one year old the 13th day of June, 1873, that stands 15¼ hands high and weighs 965 pounds. This colt is a fine bay and has a peculiar faculty of imitating colts that in maturity are found on the right side of the distance pole.

North Vassalboro. N. V.

Cheese Factory at Unity.

In response to a call to those interested in associated dairying, a goodly number from Unity, Thorndike and Troy, assembled in Whitehouse Hall and proceeded to organize by choosing Col. Peter Moulton, President, and J. R. Taber, Secretary. About two hours were spent in discussing the subject. A motion was then made to choose a committee to solicit aid with reference to building a cheese factory at Unity, and the following gentleman were chosen: B. B. Stevens, J. R. Taber, Unity; Reuben Call, George L. Tyler, Winslow Whitaker of Troy, and Thomas Conforth, Lyman Cates and Allen Cates of Thorndike, were nominated for that purpose. J. R. TABER.

Unity.

Woman's Department.

Information about Gardening.

The second number of Mr. James Vick's Quarterly "Floral Guide," has just made its appearance at our table, and is filled with an entertaining variety of articles on the planning and arrangement of gardens, culture of flowers, interior decorations, useful hints, notes, &c., together with several neat engravings. Mr. Vick still retains the front rank among florists, and makes the growing and sale of flower seeds a specialty. The *Guide* is furnished at 25 cents per annum, and those who order seeds in quantity are entitled to his fine chromo of the "Floral Cross"—for beauty of design and skill in execution, unequaled among similiar productions. Address, J. Vick, Rochester, N. Y.

The Ladies' Floral Cabinent, a monthly journal, published by H. T. Williams, No. 5, Beekman St, New York, is a unique journal, and one we would like to see in the hands of every sensible woman in America. It is devoted to flower culture, as well in the conservatory, as in the window and out-door garden, to home adornment, and the elevation and beautifying of every day life by the charms and graces of flower decorations and the embellishment of home and its surroundings. It is in its third volume, but has been much improved in form and matter since the commencement of the new year, and its low price $1 25 per year ought to give it a large circulation—which it well deserves.

For the Woman's Department.

About Dress and Manners.

The origin and support of inordinate dress is not found among the more intelligent and wealthier classes. Theirs is invariably a restful consistency in dress and manners. Abuse in dress is the infirmity of ignorance, and sure indication of vitiated taste and ambition.

Convenient, becoming dress claims proper attention. Symmetry embodies the beautiful and the true, and dress without this is entirely wanting. So of manners:—consistent thought and feeling dictate and decide true and graceful manners. The most lovable, perfect manners are those which are easily adopted in, and gracefully adorn the home circle; and those who are truly graceful in their manners at home, will seldom, if ever, fail elsewhere. Culture in manners begins with earliest instruction, and correctness in language deserves early attention. Moral and intellectual soundness is the surest defense against immorality and crime; and upright principles and correct habits are more effectually defined in earlier years. True education embraces needful improvement, and infinite are the advantages of a judicious home training. Children cannot appreciate and improve too well Life's "golden opportunities," their home privileges; nor can parents and guardians make home too pleasant and happy for the children, nor too faithfully labor for their improvement.

Healthful labor and recreation is life's normal privilege and duty, and none can safely disregard that perfect law. Life's true work makes life complete; and

Earnest work must hold the place
The Great Creator planned;
For only honest gain and worth
Can in His wisdom stand.

Were industry and honesty regarded, and commonly exemplified in likeness of noble lineage, there were less corruptness and crime in the present day. Why not duly cherish and enforce those traits in character which make life honored and blessed, bearing glad memories and enduring treasure? Why involve unborn generations in unmerited reproach and suffering? Ignorance and idleness nurture and lead to vice and crime; but intelligent industry and legitimate gain signally merit due recognition and place. Money honestly obtained and employed, is a power and a blessing, but if obtained otherwise it can make none respectable or happy. The best, and really wealthy among mankind, are invariably earnest, honest workers, and life without earnest work is incomplete, and enduring worth and wealth is unknown.

MRS. G. W. C.

For the Woman's Department.

Gossip from a Nova Scotia Reader.

As your valuable paper has quite an extensive circulation throughout our Province, perhaps a small contribution to the "Woman's Column" from the daughter of a subscriber might be deemed worthy of publication. Having returned home a short time since, after a delightful visit of several months spent in your State, in the charming city of B——, and vicinity, where I had the pleasure of witnessing my first Fourth of July celebration, attending State Fair and enjoying many pleasant drives about the city and surrounding country, admiring the beautiful scenery, of which that portion of Maine is so lavishly endowed, awaking in one's heart a greater love for Nature and Nature's God; I cannot forbear to say to those complaining ones who are sometimes almost wishing to "shuffle off this mortal coil" of life, and its cares having become such a burden, in the language of the poet to

"Go to the woods and hills!—no tears
Dim the sweet looks that Nature bears."

Those pleasant country excursions will not soon be forgotten, particularly our visit to the industrious village of Monroe. I can recall to mind a little fishing party, starting one bright summer day from the aforesaid town, and a "merrie companie" we were, for angling after all is such a pleasant pastime; there is a kind of delicious laziness in the employment, so utterly unlike any other out of door amusements, but being of extremely conscientious natures, we decided to put our captured fishes back into their native element and enjoyed ourselves in seeing them swim away. While at D——, I had the pleasure of attending divine service at the old church wherein my mother in her girlhood days had so often sat. I also enjoyed a drive to Orono, a thriving village in the suburbs of the city of B——, with its handsome Agricultural College buildings, its fine residences and gardens: and later in the season a sleighride to Glenburn and a few hours spent at the house of one of your subscribers. These will be ever remembered among the many pleasant reminiscences of my visit in Maine.

Let us hear again from Clarrissa Potter. Her sentiments find echo in many hearts here; also from "Cripsey" on "Woman Suffrage" although for my part perhaps I'm not as much interested in such matters as some, having as Taylor expresses it, fifteen hundred shares in the "Bank of Contentment," already. MILLIE.

Nova Scotia.

For the Woman's Department.

Words of Comfort for Daily Cheer.

"'Tis good to speak in kindly guise,
And soothe where'er we can;
Fair speech should win the human mind,
And love win man to man.

"But stay not at the gentle words,
Let deeds with language dwell;
The one who pities starving birds,
Can scatter crumbs as well."

When we meet pale-faced, hollow-eyed women, we often think it is not so much the hard work, as it is the outward watching, and inward fret, that causes the poor health. Watching all the time to keep things right in the house, that the master may find things to his mind; or fearing the old dame, "They say," may take offense at our lack of skill and speed, and report us for the benefit of others, is what is wearing us out. The inward fret, that we cannot overcome obstacles, to secure our cherished wishes, all serve to break the best health. Then in weariness and pain, we plod along seeing nothing but darkness ahead. Faith may be strong in Our Heavenly Father; yet human sympathy can do much to strengthen us. At such times, let a cheerful person call; soon the current of our thoughts are changed, and we are surprised to see how the day has brightened. Or what is often quite as well, go out yourself. Listen to the voice of Nature; she has various moods, yet is always sympathetic. Calling on those who have more apparent reason for sorrow than ourselves, is often beneficial; as in trying to cheer others, we see the Great Father's mercy, more clearly, and are soothed ourselves. We find many cheering words in the FARMER often when very weary, and longing for the dear ones at home, we find an article that seems written expressly for our good. Blessing the writer, we accept, gratefully, the kind words. Other writers, who have been in sorrow the past year, have our sympathy, especially C. C. of Mass. We must all part with our dear ones, to rest our weary forms in sleep, and death is only a little longer night, whose morning brings no care or pain, and we are learning from experience that there are sterner things than death. Life has many crosses, and though your heart cries out in its loneliness, yet remember God doeth all things for the best.—

So good is suffering in its aim and end,
Let the soul falter never,
Lean we upon the bosom of a friend,
The same to-day, to-morrow, and forever,
God to whom we all should call,
Chastens, Guides, yet Comforts all.

Moss Cove, Castine. L. S. H.

For the Woman's Department.

A Woman's Record with Hens.

Recording the good qualities of one variety of fowl detracts nothing from the essential qualities of some other variety equally as good or perhaps better; and while choice and even native bred fowl can each with the right care, be made quite profitable, there is no cause for dissention. Mrs. Walter Weeks of Kenduskeag, realized in one year, a profit of 319 dozen eggs from 14 hens, imported and native, among which were the Buff and White Cochins. G. W. C.

Agricultural Miscellany.

Economy in Farm Management.

Said a large iron manufacturer to us a few days ago: "I have been visiting some of the principal factories, in company with our foreman, to see what new and improved processes are adopted. We have picked up many ideas that will be of great use to us. Time was when we could get high prices for our products but now the manufacturer must study the closest economy. Our profits come from what we can save by adopting the best processes."

This seemed to be a new idea to him.

"Farmers," we remarked, "have always had to practice the closest economy. There is no business in which there is so much competition. We have long known that we must look to our profits by cheapening production."

We fear, however, that we claimed more for farmers than we are justly entitled to. Farmers are personally economical. As a rule, they do not spend too much on themselves or their families. But are we truly economical in our farm management? Do we spend our time and labor to the best advantage? Are we getting full returns from our horses, cows, sheep and pigs? They are eating every day, and cost us a large sum in the aggregate for food and attendance. If we take a load to market and come back empty we are losing half our own time and nearly half the powers of the team. If we set a man to plow, harrow, or cultivate when the work requires two, we are losing half the man's wages. If he uses two when three are required we lose one-third of his labor. It is a good time to think about these things, and make preparation for performing our work with the least loss. We hope no reader will let the present month of comparative leisure go by without doing everything that can be done to facilitate the labors which will press upon us in a few weeks.—*American Agriculturist.*

Farming to Advantage.

I have known two kinds of industrious farmers. I do not include the sluggish and negligent. But of the real hard workers there are two distinct classes. They both rise with dawn and work after dark, and are worthy of success; but one class fails for want of proper thought and management. These will put their energies into one piece of work, and neglect other things which need them more.

I knew one man who was so intent on finishing a board fence, that he worked hard at it at the very time that the weeds in his root crop grew from one inch high to ten inches, increasing the labor of cleaning out at least tenfold, and reducing his crop about one-half. Another buys costly tools and lets them rust and rot in the field because he is busy with something else, although the labor of housing would be mere nothing. Another builds a costly barn, and uses up his means for manuring, cultivating, and draining, when cheaper buildings would have answered. Another works a wet field year after year at great cost and inconvenience, and with small results, because he is too busy to underdrain it. He does everything at a disadvantage.

Very different is the course of the good manager. He looks at all his work—has it mapped out before him—estimates accurately the labor to accomplish each job, and the time when it should be done to prevent loss, and then goes on systematically. It does not require a great genius to do this, but common sense, and for the farmer to keep his wits about him. This is what makes a man practical, and successful. —*Corr. Country Gentleman.*

Preserving the Forests.

The question of preserving the forests is one frequently referred to in the Farmers' Club's and in your paper, and one in which I feel much interested, owning as I do some good wood lots in one of the Western States, in near proximity to railroads recently opened. This being the first Winter that trains have been running, wood railroad ties, and stave bolts are being cut in immense quantities and delivered to the several stations, (about 20,000 cords of wood and 50,000 ties at one station only, and selling at a price that only pays for the labor of cutting and hauling. It seems to me that unless the wood should net fifty cents per cord on the stump within five miles of the road, it would be better to let it remain. It would take many years to grow such forests as are now being cut and thrown away. The product being now from fifty to seventy-five cords per acre, some writer predicts that within fifteen years, at the rate the destruction is now going on, the whole will be gone, and recommends the planting of trees now to provide for future wants. It is a matter requiring consideration, and I think if those who are destroying their timber and wood lots would only consider how long a time it would require to replace the noble trees that they are now destroying, without any consideration except pay, perhaps, for their labor they would try and earn as much some other way, and let the trees stand. The crop of trees will in a few years, be worth five times as much as any other crop they can raise on the land. This State has passed through the same process of destroying the forests, and many are now suffering the consequences.—*Maine Correspondent, N. Y. Times.*

To Kill Lice on Cattle.

The most effective remedy I have ever seen is, one-fourth mercurial ointment mixed with three-fourths lard. Apply a piece as large as a marrow-fat pea, just above the udder or anywhere out of the reach of the cow's tongue, and the same just back of the horns on the neck. Two applications, at intervals of ten days, will send the lice to bugs. The same application in the fall will prevent their coming. Another remedy is petroleum oil mixed with four times its bulk of milk. Mix thoroughly and rub along the spine, and in all places where lice are found. This will not take off the hair, and will effectually kill the lice. We think it a good application in winter, because cattle are not liable to take cold from its use. —*Corr. Live Stock Journal.*

What is Horse Power.

The power of prime movers is measured by horse power. Watt found that the strongest London draft horses were capable of doing work equivalent to raising 33,000 pounds one foot high per minute, and he took this as the unit of power for the steam engine. The horse is not usually capable of doing so great a quantity of work. Rankine gave 26,000 foot pounds as the figure for a mean of several experiments, and it is probable that 25,000 foot pounds is a fair minute's average work for a good animal. It would require five or six men to do the work of a strong horse. Watt's estimate has become, by general consent among engineers, the standard of power measurement for all purposes.—*Scientific American.*

In and In Breeding.

In building up a breed or race of cattle some of the most noted and scientific breeders have resorted to very close breeding. They have not scrupled to use bulls upon their own dams or heifers when by doing so some desired point was to be secured. But it by no means follows that this practice is to be adopted as a rule. A scientific and successful stock breeder is one of a thousand, and while he may be successful in some of his ventures—and, as it must be remembered, we do not hear of his failures, the evidence of which he instantly destroys to save his reputation—others may find that his methods may be to them merely playing ignorantly with edge-tools.

Poultry Management.

At a late meeting of the Boxford (Mass.) Farmers' Club, the following simple rules were given for the management of a flock of hens: 1. Common sense. 2; Cleanliness, dry quarters, good air. 3; Warmth at night in winter. 4; Plenty of clean pure water. 5; Suitable food for the production of eggs. These rules carefully observed will make hens lay in winter.

ANIMALS need special care this month. The weather is often changeable. We have sometimes a rain-storm that will drench even a sheep to the skin. Nothing can be more injurious to sheep unless it is a close, damp, dirty basement stable.

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, March 21, 1874.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$2.00 in advance, or $2.50 if not paid within Three Months of the date of Subscription.

☞ All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers. The printed date in connection with the subscriber's name will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases a valid receipt for moneys remitted by him.

☞ A subscriber desiring to change the post office direction of his paper must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has been previously sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his rebuest.

Collectors' Notices

Mr. C. S. AYER will canvass Lincoln county during the ensuing month.

Mr. S. N. TABER, our agent, will call upon Subscribers in Kennebec, during the month of March.

MR. A. E. FAUGHT, will call upon our subscribers in Franklin County, during the month of March.

Charles Sumner.

It has rarely been the case that the death of any public man has been so generally regretted and so deeply mourned as that of Charles Sumner. He was not the leader of a party, nor strictly speaking, a party man, and therefore, the sorrow at his sudden death is not limited to party friends and admirers, but it is universal; and the press of the country, representing all shades of party and no party, are filled with eulogistic notices of the illustrious dead. The common expression is that a truly great man has fallen and one whose place cannot easily be filled. Like the younger Adams whom he resembled in his great learning as well as in his devotion to the cause of human liberty, he expired in the harness and passed from the halls of Congress to the hall of death.

With regard to his merits as a Statesman, there may be differences of opinion, but his ability, integrity and devotion to the cause which he had espoused as his life work, have won for him the admiration of all. The South which at one time regarded him as her bitterest enemy, had forgiven and learned to respect him, as, when the issues which had divided them had been settled, he had freely forgiven the South. The blow falls most heavily upon Massachusetts, which had so often honored him with her confidence and had been so honored in his devotion to her interests; but the loss is not to Massachusetts alone, but to the country and to the world of humanity, of which he was so illustrious an example.

In the brief notice we gave of his death last week, we stated that he was born on the 6th day of January, 1811. He was the son of Charles Pinckney Sumner and the grandson of Major General Job Sumner of the Revolutionary Army. His father was a lawyer greatly esteemed but not holding the highest rank in his profession. He was a graduate of Harvard College and a man of fine literary tastes and it was but natural that his son should have been educated at that University, and in literary as well as in legal pursuits. Charles Sumner fitted for College at the Boston Latin School and was graduated from Harvard in 1830. At the end of a year which he had devoted to miscellaneous studies, he entered the Cambridge Law School wherein the celebrated jurist, Hon. Joseph Story was the brightest luminary. The illustrious teacher and the pupil who was destined to attain such eminence, here formed a close friendship which was terminated only by the death of the former. He was admitted to the bar in 1834, and for several years had editorial charge of a legal journal of high standing, called the "American Jurist." He also lectured in the law school and at one time had the entire charge of the school. He was reporter of the United States circuit courts and published several volumes of its decissions which bear his name. He was profoundly versed in the learning of his profession, including all the collateral branches, which was of great value to him in his after political life.

In 1837 he visited Europe and was absent three years. He had letters of introduction from Judge Story and other eminent Americans which secured him many valuable acquaintances and unusual attentions. Wherever he went he was cordially received. In one of his letters, the historian Prescott says of Mr. Sumner's reception abroad, that it was more brilliant and flattering than had ever before been accorded to a citizen of the United States. On his return from Europe he resumed the practice of law and in 1846 published an edition of Vesey's Reports in twenty volumns, with annotations.

His political career may be said to have commenced in the delivery of an oration in Boston, on the fourth of July 1845, on "The True Grandeur of Nations." In this oration he advocated peaceful arbitration for the settlements of national disputes, and his views attracted considerable attention. Mr. Cobden of England pronounced this oration to be the best and most noble contribution made to the cause of peace, by any modern writer. Mr. Sumner followed this oration by several others of a similar character, which, on account of the peculiarity of his views and the ability with which he expressed them, attracted much attention, both in America and Europe. He was then in the prime of life, with an imposing presence, graceful and dignified in manner, and with a mind thoroughly trained and filled with stores of useful knowledge.

In 1848 he took an active part in the political canvas, giving his influence in favor of the "Barnburner" ticket as it was called, whose candidates were Martin Van Buren and Charles Francis Adams. In 1850, when Daniel Webster resigned his seat in the Senate to accept a place in Mr. Fillmore's Cabinet, Mr. Sumner was elected to fill the vacancy. Soon after he entered the Senate he made a speech in which he enunciated the doctrine which he ever afterward persistently advocated, that of "Freedom National and Slavery Sectional."

In 1856, May 19th and 20th, he delivered his famous speech on the "Barbarism of Slavery" which so irritated the Southern members that one of them, Preston S. Brooks of South Carolina, made an attack upon him in the Senate chamber, inflicting injuries from which Mr. Sumner never fully recovered and which many believe to have been the remote cause of his death.

Since his first election to the United States Senate, Mr. Sumner has been three times reelected and at the time of his death he was the senior member, save one, of that distinguished body. His career during the last fifteen years is too well known to require any recapitulation at this time. His efforts at reconciliation since the close of the civil war and some of the measures which he proposed and advocated as calculated to put an end to sectional feeling, displeased the people of Massachusetts and his course was censured by the Legislature; but after two years the resolutions of censure were rescinded and the messenger who was commissioned to bear the vote to Washington, arrived there only the day before Mr. Sumner died. It was peculiarly gratifying to him to be set right before the people of his native State and especially as, conscious of the rectitude of his course, he had made no concessions, in order to bring it about, but like a Senator of ancient Rome, he had waited patiently for justice. It was truly fortunate that he was permitted to hear on his last day in the Senate, his colleague in that body present the rescinding resolution, which showed that he again had the confidence of his fellow citizens and constituents.

☞ The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Maine Central Railroad will be held at Waterville on the 25th inst. A new Board of officers will be elected and a ratification of the contract with the Eastern Road, will be asked for.

CITY NEWS AND GOSSIP. Dr. H. H. Hill was summoned to the sick bed of ex-Gov. Crosby on Tuesday. His case is considered critical.—Harvey & Moore commenced stocking ice in the vacant lot north of Allen's building Monday. The ice was hauled from above the dam.—The court commenced on the civil docket Monday.—A Hallowell rumseller was fined $200 and costs in the court in session in this city last week, which he paid, and was then arrested for perjury.—Samuel Hilton who broke from the Kennebec jail a few weeks ago, has been returned to his old quarters.—A stranger went into one of our picture saloons last week and had a fifty cent tintype taken, and when he left he exchanged hats with the artist and the artist is out about one dollar and fifty cents.—The funeral of the late James C. Pitts occurred on Friday.—The Village Schools are having a vacation of five weeks.—There is no abatement of interest in the meetings at Cushnoc Heights.—We learn that Mr. Ham has tendered his resignation as principal of the Augusta High School and that the Directors are not in favor of accepting it.—The soft weather for the past two days will soon put an end to ice cutting on the Kennebec. The season has been a favorable one, all things considered and has been improved to the fullest possible extent.—Post Seth Williams G. A. R. have taken the initiatory steps for the proper observance of Memorial Day, (May 30th).—H. M. Pishon and lady celebrated their crystal wedding Monday. Among the numerous presents presented on the occasion were a silver ice pitcher, salver and goblets.—The Augusta Dramatic Club will give an entertainment this (Thursday) evening, for the benefit of Mr. C. F. Berry, leader of Berry's Brass Band.—Barnabee at Granite Hall next Tuesday evening.—At the prize declamation of the Augusta High School at Meonian Hall on Tuesday evening last, Miss Fanny M. Harris and Charles F. Peasley were awarded prizes.

THE ICE BUSINESS IN MAINE. According to the estimates made by parties familiar with the business, the total yield of the ice crop in Maine for the present season, including the old crop on hand, cannot be reckoned short of 1,500,000 tons, and unless a sudden break up shall occur, it may possibly reach the enormous figure of 2,000,000 tons. A large proportion, say at least three-fourths of this product, will have been cut upon the Kennebec and its contiguous waters, between Hallowell and Bath, and during the past ten days operations have been commenced and vigorously prosecuted by parties in this city upon the basin above the Kennebec Dam—not however, it must be confessed, with very encouraging prospects, from present indications, of either a large or a very good crop.

Between fifty and sixty companies are now in operation on the river, employing not less than a thousand men and several hundred horses, the wages for the men varying from two to four dollars per day. In many instances alternate crews are employed day and night, and the work has been pushed by the parties engaged in the business with almost frantic energy and industry. It is estimated that about 300,000 tons of the gathered crop have been already sold or bargained for at an average of $3 per ton. At this price, which will pay a handsome profit to the operators, the total product, if sold, will realize between four and five millions of dollars. The difficulty will be, however, in obtaining the means of carrying this enormous mass of ice to market. Assuming that an average cargo will be three hundred tons, it will require not less than 5000 vessels. To carry away the product of the Kennebec will require over 3000 vessels, or an average of nearly fifteen vessels per day from the opening of river navigation to its close.

☞ We publish in this issue the inaugural address of Mayor North, which we commend to the thoughtful consideration of every citizen. Every tax-payer has a direct personal interest in the manner in which our municipal affairs are conducted, and should strive to make himself sufficiently well acquainted with the subject to enable him to vote intelligently.—The best and only way to ensure good public servants is to hold them to a strict accountability for the faithful discharge of the duties which have been imposed upon them by our suffrages and which they have voluntarily assumed. A careful perusal of the Mayor's address will give a general idea of the financial condition of the city and of the disbursements in some of the departments during the past year. It appears that the large sum of $20,823 77 has been expended for the single item of highways, which many of our citizens, who have observed the manner in which, in some instances, this sum has been expended, will find hard to justify on the ground of utility and economy.

In view of this, and other matters which might be mentioned, we think that portion of the Mayor's address, which recommends the utmost economy consistent with the public good, in the administration of the affairs of the city, will meet with general approval.

We have not space for further comment, at this time, but the document which is able and practical, is presented entire, and our citizens can read it for themselves and draw their own inferences.

☞ At the meeting of the City Council on Monday, it was ordered that the report of the Committee of Finance be taken from the files and that the portion relating to uncollected taxes, be referred to a joint special committee. The joint rules and orders of 1868 and the rules and orders of the Board of Aldermen were adopted as the rules and orders of the present City Government. A committee was appointed to codify and revise the City Ordinances, By-laws and Rules of the city of Augusta. One thousand copies of the Mayor's address, with the reports of municipal officers for the past year were ordered to be printed. A committee was appointed to purchase lots of land in the Eastern and Western Districts of the city, for the location of engine houses. The City Council adjourned to meet on Saturday at 2 o'clock P. M.

☞ Rev. J. W. Hinds has accepted the invitation of the Winthrop street Universalist Society, to become its pastor. His labors with the parish during the past three months have been of the most satisfactory character, showing the possession of rare pulpit gifts, joined to a devout christian spirit, and exciting a correspondingly earnest interest in his ministrations on the part of the people of his charge. Mr. Hinds will commence the discharge of the regular duties of his pastorate on the first Sabbath in April, under the most cheering auspices to himself and the parish, and we gladly welcome his advent among us as a citizen, and Christian minister.

☞ A business correspondent in a recent letter to the publishers, says—"I have found the FARMER the best advertising medium in Maine for my business." The writer is at the head of one of the most popular and successful seminaries in the State, and has had repeated and abundant occasion to verify the truth of the voluntary testimony above given. We are happy to know that he is not singular in his estimate of the value of the MAINE FARMER as an advertising medium.

☞ Recent letters from our townsman, Jos. J. Eveleth, Esq., announce his arrival in London, after a prolonged and most interesting tour in Egypt, Syria, Turkey and Palestine, and returning through Italy, Switzerland and France, to England, where he purposes to remain several months. He expects to take passage for home in June next.

☞ Edward E. Keller and Lizzie Holt of Camden, were crossing the river on the ice Sunday morning, when they broke through and were drowned. Keller was standing upright and Miss Holt was under the carriage. They were engaged to be married this spring.

COUNTY ITEMS. Mrs. Betsy Smith, an aged lady, who lives with her daughter, Mrs. Thos. C. Wadley in Belgrade, was so severely burnt by her clothes taking fire on Tuesday that she died in a few hours. Mrs. Wadley had stepped out of the room for a moment, leaving her mother in the room, in which there was an open fire-place; when she returned she found her mother's clothes all on fire and nearly burnt from her body, and the old lady so badly burnt that she lingered but a few hours. Mrs. Smith was 96 years of age, being at the time of her death the oldest female in town; her physical health had always been good, though she had lost her reason a number of years since.—The new Waterville Railroad bridge will be finished in about two weeks.—A catalogue has been issued of books in the library of the Y. M. C. Association in Winthrop. The library consists of nearly 500 volumes of histories, travels, adventures, &c.; it is located in the post office, and Miss Mary M. Stanley is Librarian.—The Freshman class of Colby University have voted to celebrate their "exit" by a class dinner to be held in Augusta, to which festival each member may invite a lady.—Ambrose Beal has been appointed postmaster at Monmouth, vice Andrews, resigned.—Our Waterville correspondent says Miss Louise Ingalls dislocated her hip by a fall on the icy sidewalk Thursday morning.—John F. Ross, a tailor of intemperate habits, was attacked with erysipelas at Gardiner, last week. While being conveyed to Hallowell, where he belonged, he died in the coach.—Robert Hallowell Gardiner, Esq., of Gardiner, and David Dunn, Esq., of Litchfield, in this county, were classmates of Charles Sumner, in the class of 1830, Harvard College.—C. G. Thwing, Esq., of China, now on the Capitol Police in Washington, was one of the guard of honor, detailed to accompany the remains of the late Senator Sumner from Washington to Boston.—The Oak Grove Seminary at Vassalboro' was never in a more flourishing condition than at the present time.

MR. SUMNER'S FUNERAL. The mortal remains of the late Charles Sumner, accompanied by the Congressional Committees, the Massachusetts delegation in Congress, and by committees from several cities, were brought from Washington to Boston by special train, arriving at 7 o'clock Saturday evening. Much to the disappointment of a large number of the late Senator's friends in New York, the casket containing the remains was not opened in that city, for want of time. On the arrival of the remains in Boston, they were taken to the State House and deposited in Doric Hall which was draped in mourning. Here they lay in State until Monday afternoon when they were removed to King's Chapel. They were conveyed in a hearse drawn by four black horses, escorted by a force of mounted police, and followed by a procession of the executive and legislative authorities, Congressional committee and delegation and U. S. officials, municipal authorities and other bodies.

The pall bearers were ex-Govs. Clifford, Bullock, Claflin and Washburn, ex-Chief Justice Bigelow, Hons. N. P. Banks, R. C. Winthrop, Charles Francis Adams, John G. Whittier and Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Preceding the mayor were four men, who bore a massive cross nine feet in height, composed of calla lilies, camelias, lilies of the valley, violets and other choice exotics. At the base, in a bed of white violets, were the words, "A tribute from his native city and home." It was probably one of the finest floral offerings ever seen in that city, and attracted the attention of thousands before it was moved from the main entrance of City Hall.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Foote of King's Chapel, after which the procession then re-formed and the cortege slowly proceeded through Beacon and Charles streets to Cambridge bridge and thence to Mt. Auburn, where it arrived shortly after six o'clock.

At the grave the Lord's prayer was recited by Rev. Dr. Sunderland, chaplain of the U. S. Senate. A choir of forty male voices, from the Apollo club sang some appropriate music, and the benediction by Rev. Mr. Foote closed the last sad rites paid to the mortal remains of Massachusetts' senior Senator and Boston's honored son.

☞ The following from the Lewiston *Journal* may be presumed to represent the position of Govenor Dingley with regard to the enforcement of the death penalty, under his administration:

> "From the precedents established under the law of 1869 by Govs. Chamberlain and Perham, which the present Governor indicated in his address will be followed by him, the practical decision in each case must continue to remain with the majority of the Executive Council. No one can know what will be the fate of Wagner or any other convicted murderer, under the law of 1869, until the council has "reviewed" his case, and given a final decision, after the expiration of a year after sentence. The Legislature has ratified that law and the practice under it, by refusing to make the penalty definite and final, and by declining to repeal that clause of the statute which provides for a "review" of each case by the governor and council. The Senate, indeed, first voted to make the penalty imprisonment for life, and the House, death. But both branches declined to repeal the provision for a "review." Even the House, which first voted for the death penalty by nearly twenty majority, also deliberately voted by a dozen majority, to continue the provision which practically gives to a majority of the council the final decision as to whether the sentence of death shall stand or be commuted; and that, too, with a full knowledge of the consequences."

☞ While Congress is quarreling over the manner in which our one hundredth birthday shall be observed, that dreary country of geysers, volcanoes and perpetual snows, appropriately called Iceland, is preparing to celebrate the thousandth anniversary of its settlement by the Northmen. The population numbers only about seventy-five thousand and the property is very equally distributed, so that there are none rich and few very poor. They are generally contented and happy and the average Icelander feels proud of his country and thinks it is the finest in the world. The majority of them are well educated and all are anxious to make the celebration of their first millenial worthy of their ancient race.

☞ We insert the following letter from the former owner of the stallion "Beacon," now standing at South Weston, Maine, in charge of Mr. John Webber, for the purpose of setting at rest the question of the pedigree of this excellent horse, in regard to which some adverse reports have been put in circulation:

BRIGHTON, Mass., March 2, 1874.

Mr. Norcross;

Dear Sir:—I received your letter. The horse "Beacon" I purchased at Mr. Thorne's sale, Newburg, Orange County, when he was two years old. He was sired by Goldsmith's "Volunteer," out of a "Star Mare," and if anybody doubts that bet them every dollar you have got, for it can be proved.

Yours with respect, W. H. SCOTT.

☞ The annual report of the town officers of China has just been issued from this office. The resources of the town in March, 1873, were $35,642 03, and the expenditures for the year ending March, 1874, were $24,229 31, leaving a balance in favor of the town of $11,412 72. The outstanding liabilities are stated at $16,949 95, showing a net indebtedness of $5,537 23—a very flattering financial exhibit for the town. The products of the town farm were $272 25, and the disbursements on account of the farm, $273 66. Expenses of the poor on the farm $975 09; off the farm, $258 76—total $1,233 85.

☞ J. H. Clapp, Esq., formerly of the firm of Clapp & North, has leased the store under the Cony House, recently occupied by Miss Pike, where he will keep a fine assortment of everything in the stationery line, and will be pleased to meet his old customers. Books which he may not have on hand will be ordered on short notice, and all his goods will be sold at the lowest cash price.

☞ The third trial of Reed for the murder of Ray, is going on at Bangor. The wife of the murdered man who has since remarried, in each of the previous trials testified in the most positive terms, that she had no knowledge of how the murder was committed and who committed it. Her testimony was quite different in the present trial and created considerable sensation in court. She testified that Ray came home to supper about 5 P. M., Tuesday, Sept. 20th, 1870, and soon after went out to look after the missing cow. About an hour and a half or two hours after, the children being abed and asleep, she went out to see if her husband was coming, when she saw Reed standing about three feet from her door, his coat and hat gone and his sleeves rolled up. He had a rope in his hand. He said to her, I have done a horrible deed. I met John and got into a quarrel with him and I have killed him. Told witness not to tell of it or he would place the body so it would appear that she committed the murder. Witness then went into the house and Reed left toward the river. Witness next saw Reed the next Sunday night at the ferry, when going to church. He said something to one of his sisters about Ray, but don't know what it was. Witness was at home Monday and Monday night, and Tuesday moved down to a house she formerly lived in. Wednesday went back to the old place for some hens. Ray's body was found the next day. After some unimportant details witness said she next saw Reed in December, 1870, at Wm. Boynton's, and asked about her husband and why he killed him. Reed said he was driving Ray's cow out of his field down the hill, and on the flat he met Ray. He got mad and they got into a fight, and he struck Ray with a club and killed him. Had a smart fight and was crazy and didn't know what he was about. Should not have killed Ray, if he (Ray) hadn't struck him. Said he hurt his hand in the fight. Said Ray hallowed. Then some one came into the room and witness and Reed did not converse further.

The case for the prosecution closed Tuesday morning, when J. F. Robinson, junior counsel for the prisoner, made the opening argument for the defence. Several witnesses were introduced to show that Reed's boots did not correspond with the tracks near the hole where the body was found. The case will probably occupy the entire week.

☞ Henry C. Hammond who was injured at Paris last fall, by a blow struck with a hoe in the hands of Lysander Butterfield, died Sunday morning. Butterfield was indicted by the Grand Jury at the December term, but the case had been practically settled, the damage money deposited and was waiting only the proper entry on the docket, when Hammond had a relapse and died. This will complicate matters, and it may be that a trial for manslaughter will be had. It was an unfortunate affair and the sympathies of the people in that community were generally on the side of the accused, and he has not absconded as reported in the papers. A post mortem examination Tuesday, afforded conclusive evidence that Hammond died from the effects of the blow. The blade of the hoe penetrated the outer plate of the skull and several fragments of the inner plate were found pressing upon the brain.

☞ The *Chronicle* says that a fellow calling himself Thomas, arrested at Farmington last fall on the charge of committing several robberies, was sentenced Saturday to five years in the State Prison. He had stated that Thomas was not his true name and that his parents would suffer most acutely by his disgrace, and when his sentence was announced he "took on" powerfully. It is ascertained that his name is William H. Hamlin; he served in the 2d Maine Cavalry, Company F., commanded by Captain Stanley, formerly of Farmington. Monday afternoon the prisoner was again taken into Court when he made a "clean breast" of it, and acknowledged that he had served six months in Wiscasset jail at one time for stealing, and three months at another time for taking a boat, rowing it across the river and leaving it; he also deserted from the army. Judge Walton recalled his sentence of Saturday and gave him three years instead of five at hard labor in the State Prison.

☞ In the New York *World*, we find some interesting statistics respecting the liquor trade in New York city, which though it contains only a fortieth of the population of the country, consumes one-eighth of all the intoxicating liquors sold. By an ingenious process of figuring the *World* finds that every drunkard is a dead loss to the community of more than $30,000 in money, to say nothing of the misery and wretchedness caused by his vicious conduct. In view of these facts it might be expected that the *World* would suggest some means to diminish the terrible evil, but it closes its article by suggesting that the adulteration of liquors should be prevented by law. A more impotent conclusion could not have been arrived at, for the fact is entirely ignored that alcohol ever does any mischief, and that alcohol is as poisonous as the substance with which stimulating beverages are usually adulterated.

☞ We were in error last week, in stating the time of the death of J. H. Lynde, Esq. He died on Thursday morning at 7½ o'clock and not on Tuesday as stated by us. He was born in Pomfret, Vt., but when he was very young his parents moved to Norridgewock. The remains of Mr. Lynde reached Bangor Tuesday evening and his funeral obsequies were held Wednesday afternoon, under the direction of the Grand Lodge of Maine of which he was Past Grand Master.

☞ Two tests of pig iron from the Katahdin Iron Works were made last week at the South Boston Iron Company's Works, on a machine employed by the U. S. Ordnance Department for testing the strength of metals, with the following results: A piece of No. 3 pig, one inch square, sustained without breaking a tensile strain of 26,928 lbs.; a similar piece of No. 4 pig sustained a strain of 30,765 lbs. before breaking; density of No. 3 pig—72,432; of No. 4—73,306. This test shows the iron to be better than the famous iron of Salisbury, Conn.

☞ The annual session of the Grand Lodge of Good Templars, the leading temperance organization in Maine, will be held at Lewiston, on Wednesday and Thursday, April 8th and 9th. Arrangements have been made with the several railroad lines for free return tickets and a large attendance is expected. Grand officers for the ensuing year will be elected at this session.

☞ In the Powers-Cary libel suit recently tried in Houlton, over one hundred and fifty witnesses testified. The case was submitted to the jury at 5:30 P. M. Thursday, and at 10:30 they returned a verdict for the plaintiff of $5,508. Exceptions were filed by the defendant's counsel and the case goes to the law court.

☞ Dr. Brown-Sequard, in his Lowell Institute course a year ago, volunteered the interjected remark, in illustrating a point under treatment, that he never in his practice subjected a patient to a more terrible ordeal than he did Mr. Sumner, after his injury in the Senate chamber, and he never saw the severest known treatment endured by any man with more unflinching nerve than by that Senator.

☞ Practically complete returns of the vote in the New Hampshire election give Weston 35,573, McCutchins 34,131, Blackmer 2,095. Weston will lack 650 of a majority over all. The House of Representatives stands 178 to 167 Republicans, which insures Westen's election at the opening of the session of the Legislature in June.

☞ Hon. George T. Angell, President of the Massachusetts Society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, is announced as a speaker before the N. E. Club at Waterville on the 26th and 27th instant.

☞ The pupils of Mr. Stone's Singing School in Ward 4, recently presented Miss Ella F. Holmes, organist of the school, with a silver cake basket, as a token of their appreciation of her services during the past winter.

Organization of the City Government.

The Augusta City Government for the ensuing municipal year was duly organized on Monday. The Common Council organized by the choice of Geo. S. Ballard as President and H. A. B. Chandler Clerk. In joint convention Hon. James W. North, Mayor elect, appeared and the usual oaths of office were administered by the City Clerk. Mayor North then proceeded to read his annual address as follows:

Gentlemen of the City Council:

Called again, by the partiality of my fellow citizens, to the position which I occupy, it becomes my duty, as well as pleasure, to bring to your notice such topics as may require your consideration. I trust we shall be able to devote ourselves to the duties before us with a sinctr desire to promote, as far as we may, the general welfare of our city. Fortunate will it be if we shall clearly discern its true interests, and by united and harmonious council be able to promote them. Diversity of opinions and views on important subjects presented for action may, and doubtless will be entertained; but full and free discussion, with a proper consideration and regard for the views of each other, will, ordinarily, result in just conclusions and correct decisions.

A just accountability and strict economy in the expenditures of each department, should be fundamental in our system of finance; that accountability which requires all disbursements to be made by competent authority, and to be fully and particularly vouched, so that they can be readily understood and easily traced; and that economy which skillfully adapts the means to the end, which allows no waste in applying the means so as to accomplish the desired end, which, with correct judgment and prudent fore cast, places each dollar of expenditure so that it will bring in return its full equivalent of value. The larger expenditure is frequently true economy, particularly if we have with it the elements of stability and permanency; the lesser expenditures providing temporary expedients, and requiring renewed outlay when the temporary occasion has passed, may be equivalent to wasteful extravagance. In connection with a system of accountability your attention is called to the office of Auditor of Accounts, with a view of submitting for your consideration the expediency of placing that office on a broader basis of usefulness, more in accordance with similar offices in large cities. The auditor now examines the accounts and vouchers at the end of the municipal year, and from them makes the financial report. He examines records of accounts accrued and settled, or in the process of settlement, and vouchers for payments made. By passing upon the accounts when first presented, and placing such as he may allow upon a roll of accounts, for the committee on accounts, and subject to the revision of the committee, and to be reported as now, to the city council for allowance, a safeguard and check would be had, which under the present system is lost from the necessarily hasty manner in which the accounts are examined and reported. Any claims or accounts rejected by the auditor, would be reported with his reasons to the committtee for its action and final report to the city council.

As the last edition of the charter and ordinances of the city is nearly exhausted, and as a revision of some of the ordinances is needed—I would submit, whether it would not be expedient to have a revision this year, adding such ordinances as the present condition of the city may require. In doing this a thorough examination should be made, and a careful consideration had of the ordinances adopted by other cities in the State, in order that we may have such light as may be shed by the acts and experience of others. The most economical system of making repairs on streets will be, as it ever has been, a prolific topic for discussion, without, however, resulting in any decidedly satisfactory solution of the question.

The large expenditure which one hundred and fifty miles of roads and streets, with the sidewalks, may require for repairs and improvements, increasing as it is year by year, is measurably owing to the urgent call of our citizens for better roads, streets and sidewalks. In answer to these calls, order after order during the past year, directed the street commissioners to make improvements, all necessary and desirable, yet all involving expense, and form numbers aggregating an amount larger than may be approved by our citizens. In order that improvements proposed may be better considered by the city council, and the expenditures limited to such sums as may be thought expedient and within the means of the city, and that the same may be applied where the greatest necessity exists, I would recommend that an appropriate committee be directed, at the commencement of the year, to examine and report what improvements, in their judgment, may be made during the year, and estimate the expense of each, and that the report be made the basis of a general order to the street commissioners directing the improvements, and that no further order for improvements should be adopted except from some unforeseen cause, the same should be imperatively demanded. This special action however, should not control the commissioners in the ordinary repairs, and the improvements necessarily incident thereto.

It was anticipated, at the commencement of the last municipal year, that the expenditure on highways would be unusually large, owing to expensive walls to be built on State street, Northern avenue, and Washington street. The reluctance to meet the heavy expenditure required, caused the construction of these walls to be postponed from year to year, until the last year, when postponement could no longer be made with safety, and the city council came to the wise resolution to order their construction. In the three walls, the stone used, amounts to 2,531 tons, equal to 35,434 cubic feet; this with the excavation, grading, filling and railings cost the sum of $7,111.68. In addition to this a substantial stone culvert at Fisher Brook cost $240.32, and 2060 yards of concrete sidewalk, on various streets in the western district, cost $920. Sundry minor expenditures, by order of the City Council, in the same district, cost $880, making the expenditures ordered by the City Council in the western district $8,152.00. The amount expended for ordinary repairs in the same district, is $3,531.68. Total for repairs and improvements $12,683.68. There was also expended in the same district on new streets $55, and for snow bills $1,112.88, making the total expenditure in the western district for improvements, repairs, new streets and snow bills, $13,851.56.

In the eastern district the City Council ordered 2530 yards of concrete sidewalk to be laid, at a cost of $1,622.36, and gravel sidewalks on Hospital street and Malta Hill cost $332.00, and a stone bridge on the Thomaston road cost $400; this last item, however, will be reduced to about half the amount by the sale and use of stone quarried from the bed of said road. The ordinary repairs in this district has amounted to $3,905.27; new streets to $100 and snow bills to $767.58, making the total expenditures, in the eastern district, for improvements, new streets and snow bills $7,174.71.

Thus it will be seen that the aggregate expense for repair and improvement of highways in both districts, has been $18,943.31, and for snow bills $1,880.46. Large sums truly! yet the ordinary repairs have not been larger than usual, and the snow bills much less than the previous year, and not over the usual amount. It will readily be perceived, that the great increase in the expenditures on highways this year, comes from the large amount of unusual work which the City Council felt impelled to order. This much may be said in justice to the Street Commissioners, who should not be held responsible for the amount of work directed by competent authority. The commissioner for the eastern district has discharged his duty with promptitude and faithfulness, and so far as my observation goes, with good judgment and apparent economy.

In the western district the commissioner has had a more difficult task, with larger outlays, on heavy jobs, and he fell into some errors of judgment, which more experience would have avoided; his faithfulness and integrity have not been questioned. A review of his work may commend him to your candid and favorable judgment. Both officers have the merit of promptly rendering an account of their expenditures and closing the affairs of their department.

Our public schools continue to maintain their high reputation, and are furnishing their full measure of usefulness. In keeping pace with the progressive educational efforts of the day, we shall best subserve the cause of popular education in our city. Let us not be tardy in adopting any approved measure of progress which may promote their usefulness.

The poor at the almshouse have been kindly cared for by the faithful superintendent, and at about the usual outlay in connection with the income of the farm. The season has been one of partial depression in enterprises requiring labor; yet, under the good management of the overseers, the general expense of supporting the poor has not been increased beyond the usual amount required.

As the orchard on the farm is diminishing in production from age and decay, I would recommend a more rapid enlargement of the new one, which has been started in a more favorable location.

The effective work, at the fortunately few fires, to which the Fire Department was called during the season, showed that in its members it probably was never more efficient than at present. The material of the department is in effective condition; the steamer and machines have been thoroughly overhauled, repaired and renovated and new hose provided; but a deficiency yet exists in the water supply; two hydrants of large delivery have been purchased, and will be placed on the line of the Augusta water company's pipe, on State street, as soon as the condition of the ground will permit; one will be placed at the crossing of Winthrop, and the other of Green streets. These proving successful, other hydrants will probably be placed on the same street, and on Water street. I would recommend the construction of reservoirs at needed points which may not be reached by the water company's pipes.

The last City Council, near the close of the municipal year, authorized the purchase of lots of land, one on either side of the river, for engine houses. The purchase failed; and, although there is no pressing necessity for the immediate erection of additional engine houses, yet it has been thought desirable to secure suitable and advantageously located lots while they can be obtained at reasonable prices. With this view the subject is presented for your consideration. The ordinance recently passed regulating the keeping of kerosene and other inflamable and dangerous oils, has attracted the attention and elicited the approval of persons in other places, who have made insurance their study. The ordinance obviously requires amendment, in the first section, to accomplish all that may be desired by the enactment. I would recommend that suitable regulations be made for the safe keeping of gun powder, and for the inspection of buildings endangered by fire from defective or insecure chimneys or heating apparatus

The police department has been managed with the usual ability displayed by the chief officer; with a small number of active and vigilant subordinates the streets have been kept quiet, and offenders promptly arrested, and the evil inclined deterred from the commission of crime. The ingenuity and perseverance of keepers of tippling shops, in violating the law in spite of the utmost vigilance of the police, is highly detrimental to the best interests of the city, enticing as they do young men to excesses injurious to their health and prejudicial to their character and usefulness. The "moral suasion" which is sometimes so effective in winning to the paths of temperance and sobriety is not always proof against the temptation and enticement of the tippling shop. Stringent laws may be useful and necessary to protect the weak-minded against the evils which beset them from this source. The difficulty in enforcing laws, should not deter those officers of the law, whose special duty it is, from being vigilant in its execution. Just so long, however, as any considerable portion of the public shall think, from the stringency of law, that the seller is oppressed in his business, just so long will he find means to continue it and sympathizers who will justify it. Much of the evils of intemperance, one would think, might be mitigated if special effort should be made against those who sell to persons drinking to excess, rather than by a general but diffuse fusillade all around. Perhaps the police, already effective, may be more so by concentrated effort in the special line indicated.

The paving and draining of Water street is of so much importance that it may well claim your early attention. The constant and increasing traffic over this street requires a street bed of substantial granite to keep it in form and facilitate cleanliness and drainage, and to remove that unsightliness which gives the unfavorable impression of dilapidation and decay. The substantial buildings on either side of the street from the northerly end of Bridge block to near Oak street, furnish the necessary foundation and abutments for sidewalk and curb stone to sustain the arching pavements. In connection with the pavement a section of sewerage to underlie it should be constructed in accordance with the general plan for sewerage delineating the survey of the city made for that purpose by the city engineer a few years since.

The efforts last year to abate the nuisance in the gully near the Mansion House, were unavailing, partly owing to the late day in which the efforts were made and the supposed difficulty in making a drain effective in removing the nuisance without partially filling the gully at great expense. Your early attention is invited to this matter with the hope that some decisive measure may be seasonably adopted to abate the nuisance which annually exists during the warm weather.

Upon the petition of some of our citizens with some citizens of Hallowell, the county commissioners, last year, laid out an extension of Sewall street in this city to Second street in the city of Hallowell. As our relations with the latter city are growing more intimate, year by year, the contemplated street may be found when opened a desirable avenue of communication. This matter may require your attention so far at least as to open a section of the street, upon which some houses are already built, from Western avenue to the southerly margin of the plat of level land in the rear of the State House.

The finances of the city is always a subject of interest, but especially is it so now, from the large amounts required to be raised by taxation or otherwise for our annually increasing expenditures. It however, presents no problems of difficult solution. A fundamental principle of our financial policy should be to raise by taxation all sums necessary to meet current expenses; there should be no deviation from this wholesome rule; any excess of expenditure over appropriations for current expenses, in any year, should be raised by taxation in the following year. Appropriations for extraordinary objects, for expensive improvements, for unusual outlay, for such only as occur occasionally in the lapse of many years, for such as are not only necessary, and frequently of the greatest importance for the present, but will continue to be necessary and of great importance for a long period of time to come; these may be raised by loans, to be paid in the future, at a time when increased property and greater ability will make the payment far more easy than at present. This system would give us improvements which we cannot otherwise have. It would increase the city debt to the extent of the cost of the improvements. This is the general policy adopted by New England cities; some, however, have carried it to a greater extent than is authorized by a sound financial policy. The debt of our city is now $316,000—fortunately small—small compared with most cities of the size and wealth of Augusta. The entire debt does not exceed in amount a sum equal to seven per cent. of our present assessed valuation. We should not be deterred from making any necessary improvements demanded by our citizens, that may conduce to the welfare of the city, by fear that the city debt may be increased. I would not, however, encourage improvident expenditure of money. Let every projected improvement be well considered; its cost counted; its advantage to the welfare of the city fully determined; and the consent of the citizens, in matters of magnitude, be clearly and favorably expressed, before it shall be definitely ordered. Our citizens ever have been, and I trust always will be, liberal in all measures tending to promote the welfare of the city.

In closing permit to say that I appreciate the honor of being again called, by my fellow citizens to serve them for another year and shall consider myself fortunate if I am enabled to discharge my duty so acceptably to retire at the end of my term with a reasonable measure of their approval. JAMES W. NORTH.

Augusta, March 16, 1874.

ELECTION OF CITY OFFICERS.

In convention of both branches the following city officers were elected:

City Clerk—R W Black.
City Marshal—F L Farrington.
City Solicitor—W S Choate.
City Physician—J W Toward.
City Auditor—D A Cony.
City Engineer—Nat Abbott.
Street Commissioner, Eastern District—F S Severance.
Street Commissioner, Western District—David T Ward.
Chief Engineer Fire Department—Henry T Morse; 1st Ass't, J B Woodman; 2d Ass't, F A Morton.
Overseers of Poor—Thomas Fuller, Greenlief Haskell, J N Parker.
Sup. School Committee—William B Lapham.
Keeper Kennebec Bridge—S B Worthley.
Health Committee—J W North, F L Farrington, J W Toward.
Tythingmen—Frank L Farrington, Elisha Atkins, W F Hallett, L A Church, Stephen Folsom, Paul P Hall, Geo M Bean, Daniel Norris, J D Pierce.
Persons to make Complaints against Truant Children—Frank L Farrington, J B Dyer, Benj Gardiner, Geo B Hoyt, Harrison Baker, W F Hallett, E W Getchell, P P Hall, S S Holmes, Luther Stone, J D Pierce, John Farnham.
Sealers of Leather—A D Locke, E Haskell, W B Hunt, John Lawrence, G F Hawes, A J Reynols, J W Cross, C E Coller, Wm M Folsom, Wm Estes. John D Robbins.
Fence Viewers—Eben Packard, Chas Hamlen, John Arnold, Asa D Townsend, Wm H Woods, J H Hussey, O C Whitehouse, Albert Bolton, F H Chadwick, G W Dudley, E H Libbey, Simeon C Cross, Cyrus Guild, Thomas C Hoyt, Hiram McCausland, L L Lincoln, Elisha Barrows.
Surveyors of Lumber—T M Baker, Abner Coombs, Ira H Randall, J C Webber, J M Longfellow, Daniel Foster, Hiram Sawtelle, J E Chase, J W Lawson, D W Mosher, J P Wyman, Alvin Fogg, A T Beale, G W Hanks, Chas S Kincaid, John H Church, Cyrus Guild, Sylvester Boothby, Samuel B Hodgkins, S C Webster, James Folsom, J C Page, Geo B Hoyt, John A Mitchell, N C Hallett, Chas E Mayo, J A Jones, Stephen Keating, L D Mosher, P P Hall, Hartwell Lyon, Dearborn Longfellow, Freeman Barker, Geo P Hatch, Greenlief Barrows.
Surveyors of Wood, Bark and Stone—Thos M Baker, N M Matthews, Reuben McKinney, J B Dyer, H H Harvey, M P Faught, Abner Coombs, J M Webster, B C Robinson, A Carleton, P S Percival, Benj. Gardner, F W Brann, Lewis Selbing, J N Parker, J A Saunders, J W Phinney, W G Fifield, John Dulon, Hiram Sawtelle, E S Fogg, S B Worthley, W E Lynn, C S Kincaid, Jas Folsom, D A Cony, Albert T Fuller, Cyrus Guild, D B Whitten, G W Hanks, Elias Allen, S S Holmes, John E Chase, Alfred Turner, James Savage, Frank N Pierce, Albert Moore, S C Webster, T E Bartlett, J J Fuller, John Jewett, A H Small, Baker Weston, Greenlief Barrows, D T Turner, E P Shaw, Thos Fuller, Geo M Bean, Cyrus Ballard, T A Saunders, J E Ward, H A B Chandler, W F Percival, W W Curtis, J F Arnold, C W Stone, B F Gaslin, J L Fish, Sylvester Boothby, P P Hall, Jas N Wade, Chas R Hall, Frank N Pierce, A B Folsom.

The City Marshal made the following appointments of a police force, for the current municipal year, which were approved: Benj Gardner, Isaac W Munsey, W H Smith, Danforth Davis, Chas L Brann, Thos E Bartlett, W H Holmes, D W Tyler, A W Hall, T N Furbush, W G Fifield, Chas E Mayo, John E Ward. D S Turner, Simeon Turner, F S Severance, Alonzo Babcock, N C Hallett, D C Stone, Selden B Worthley.

Items of Maine News.

Eighteen prisoners are at work in the Auburn jail workshop.

Merrill, of the Brownville shooting case, has had his bonds reduced from $4000 to $1500.

The iron railroad bridge between Saco and Biddeford was completed Saturday.

The town of Parkman voted on Monday to release the bondsmen of the defaulting collector of 1870-1.

The Chickawaukee Ice Company are now cutting ice in Warren, and are taking out about 1000 tons daily.

The town of Morrill has neither lawyer, minister, doctor, pauper nor rumshop.

Mrs. Abby W. Welty, who committed suicide in Boston last week, belonged in Searsmont.

Mr. J. B. Nutt of Perry, has contracted to build a three-masted schooner of over 400 tons at West Pembroke during the coming season.

Three lads under fifteen years of age, killed a large wild cat with clubs, in East Machias woods recently.

During the past year the Hibernian Mutual Benevolent Association of Bangor have expended over $800 for relief, and their invested fund now amounts to not less than $2,300.

The spring term of the Foxcroft Academy opens in a manner highly satisfactory to all concerned. The number of pupils is very large.

The Governor, with the advice of his Council, has designated Thursday, April 16th as the day for the annual fast in this State.

The Journal learns that Hon. E. K. Boyle of Belfast, has been tendered the appointment of Consul to Valparaiso, and has the matter under consideration.

The Oxford Register says that Sewell Goff Esq., has purchased the Androscoggin House at Dixfield, has moved into it and is now carrying on said house himself.

Sylvester Conant of Cushing was badly injured Wednesday while chopping wood, by a falling tree striking him on the head and shoulders.

It is reported that two of the conductors on the Maine Central railroad have been suspended, one for selling Boston & Maine tickets, and the other for neglecting his duty.

The Bangor Whig says it was reported that a man named N. B. Glidden fell dead on Park street Wednesday but we could learn no particulars.

Charles Holden, Esq., retired, Monday, from the Portland School Committee Board, after an active and honorable service of forty years.

John Curtis, a jail bird, just from Alfred broke into the store of Catherine Chadwick in Biddeford, Friday night. He was discovered inside by an officer, but effected his escape.

It is understood that Mr. T. H. Wa'cott, formerly of the Crawford House, has leased the United States Hotel, Portland and will take charge about the first of April.

Alfred Watts launched in Thomaston Thursday, the three-masted schooner Thomas R. Pillsbury, of 520 tons old measurement, owned by parties in Rockland and to be commanded by Capt. H. A. Pitcher.

Miss Isabel Smith of Steuben, recently ran down a deer and held it until her father came up and killed it. If any sixteen-year old miss can beat this feat we shall be glad to hear of it.

Several towns in this State have this spring elected a lady as member of the Superintending School Committee, but Bluehill is ahead so far, having elected two ladies—and both unmarried.

They have been catching trout and land-locked salmon in the open water just below the dam at Vanceboro the past week. Brook trout over eight inches in length have been caught.

It is expected that a suitable steamer will before long commence to make daily trips from West Brooksville to Belfast and return, touching each way at Castine and Islesboro.

The Oxford Democrat's correspondent says there is a young man in Hartford who has been divorced twice in one year, and is now published to his second wife. A grand serenade is in anticipation.

The full court of Bangor has sustained the verdict for over $3000 which Clara A. Wilder recovered against the city of Belfast, for injuries received on the highway in the Hayford district.

The Register states that Hon. John P. Hubbard of Hiram, is confined to his bed by illness; two weeks since he fell in his house and has been nearly helpless since, and but little hope is entertained for his recovery.

It is reported that Messrs. George H. Blake of the Portland Press, and S. J. Chadbourne, Clerk of the Maine House of Representatives, are looking over the ground, with a view of establishing a daily paper in Rockland.

Farmington abolished its liquor agency at the annual meeting, so that in the future when any person is found intoxicated upon the streets, they cannot say their rum came from the agency. The apothecaries have all refused to sell spirits of any kind to even the doctors.

Within the last eight months Mr. Franklin Witham of Turner, has lost three children by scarlet fever. Clara died July 8th, Ezra C., March 1st, and Frankie March 9th. The afflicted parents have one little lame daughter left and she is confined to her bed with the dread disease.

The Lewiston Journal says a new encampment of Odd Fellows is soon to be instituted in Auburn; also a new lodge of Odd Fellows was instituted at Lisbon last Tuesday evening, by Grand Master O. B. Whitten of Portland, assisted by the Grand Officers.

At the last meeting of the Passamaquoddy Lodge, I. O. of G. T., of Eastport, eighteen members were initiated and at the previous meeting upwards of twenty. The temperance cause seems to be experiencing a revival in the eastern part of the State.

Captain Earl English is to be detached from Kittery naval station, where he has occupied the position of executive officer and ordered to the U. S. frigate Congress. Captain Oscar C. Badger will be sent to Kittery in place of Captain English.

Stockton is progressive, says the Belfast Journal. Two ladies, Misses Fanny Cleaves and Alice Harriman have been chosen Superintending School Committee, and there is no doubt that they will acquit themselves excellently well in the positions.

The News learns that in the case of Miss Clara Nevers of Sweden, whose sudden death occurred last week, there was such a degree of doubt of her actual decease that her remains were not interred for several days after the time set for the burial.

Joshua Taft of Weld, who committed suicide in Lewiston last Thursday, was very deliberate in the business. According to the Journal he had his will made and executed on Wednesday, by which, with the exception of $5 to each of his three brothers and $800 to his sister, he leaves his property to his wife. The suicide seems to have been the result of hereditary insanity.

A lad in Auburn named Verrill, snapped a cap on a pistol three or four times and then made this remark: "I am not afraid to put my hand over the muzzle and pulled the trigger. The pistol was discharged, putting a ball through the lad's hand, inflicting a severe, and it may be, dangerous wound.

The Lewiston Journal says the shipments of boots and shoes from Auburn and Lewiston the past week have been 2,167 cases. March 5th, 1873. 2,253 cases were shipped, and March 19th, of the same year 2,347 cases were sent, which are the only times that shipmnets have exceeded those of the past week. For the corresponding week of last year the shipments were 2,018 cases.

At Sheepscot Falls, Newcastle, F. L. Carney, Esq., has commenced building in his ship yard a white oak bark of about 600 tons. Her dimensions are 130 feet keel; 32 feet beam; 12 feet hold; between decks 5 feet. She is to be built of the best materials, fastened with locust treenails, and under advisement of the French Lloyd's agent.

Camden and Rockport are excited over a dispute between the Universalist and Episcopal societies as to who shall occupy a church in the latter village. Forcible entry was effected by a committee of the first named society last Sunday, but they found inside a prominent Episcopalian, who protested against their occupation. The Universalists held services, however, and the matter goes to the courts for settlement.

Thursday afternoon Mr. L. Cummings of Greene, attempted to cross the railroad at Barker's Mills with a heavy load of wood just as the through freight from Bangor was approaching. When the runners struck the track the sled came to a stand still, and the team could not start it off. Mr. Cummings had just time to unhitch when the train split his sled into kindling stuff and scattered the wood in all directions.

The Observer says that Mr. James Thompson, an old and respected citizen of Piscataquis county, died at his residence in Dover village on Sunday last, at the age of 73. He was born in Buckfield, Oxford county, in 1801, and settled in Sangerville in 1825, where he lived until 1850. He was a man of wealth and influence, and at one time an energetic business man. In 1850 he removed to Dover where he has since resided.

The Ellsworth American states that Mr. Nathaniel Dresser of Bluehill, who has been out of health for some months past, was found dead in his bedroom on Monday night about 9 P. M., suspended from the bed, with a towel tied about his neck. One of his feet rested upon the floor, but it was evident that it was his intention to take his life. Some members of his family left him apparently asleep only 15 minutes before. Mr. D. was about 66 years of age and one of the most respected citizens in that town.

Items of General News.

Affairs are generally tranquil in South America.

The cholera and fever has disappeared from Buenos Ayres.

All the members of the Disraeli ministry were relected Monday.

The Missouri Senate Saturday refused to repeal the St. Louis social evil ordnance.

The report of the desertion of 600 volunteers to the Cubans is confirmed.

The Maryland House of Representatives has defeated the option bill.

Wallace, the Johnson County desperado, was to behanged at Jacksonville, Ark., Monday.

The merchants of Evansville want more currency and ask Congress to issue it freely.

The frigate Minnesota is to be towed to New York early next week for repairs.

Prince Bismarck is suffering from a recurrence of the gout.

The receipts of internal revenue Friday, were $253,732.

The liberal journals in England publish highly eulogistic notices of Mr. Sumner.

The work on the new railway from Sidney to Louisburg in Nova Scotia has commenced.

King, the New York murderer, has been sentenced to imprisonment for life.

President Watson telegraphs from London that the Erie Loan has been wholly successful.

Harry Genet's property on Fifth Avenue, New York, was to be sold at auction Monday by the sheriff.

The colored people of Toronto closed their stores Monday and at a meeting passed a resolution in honor of Senator Sumner.

The bark Jupiter of New York, reports at Gibralta, the loss of the captain and several of the crew overboard in a storm.

All the British troops except the Highlanders have left the Gold Coast for home. General Wolseley embarked the 7th.

The colored people of Wilmington, Del., held memorial services Monday in honor of Charles Sumner.

Two engines collided Friday on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad at Mansfield, killing one of the engineers.

The last day that Henry Clay ever sat in the Senate was Charles Sumner's first day in that body.

The women crusaders are attacking the worst dens in Cincinnati. The police have to defend them from insult in some cases.

Rear Admiral Joseph Lanman, of the U. S. Navy, died at his residence in Norwich, Conn., Mar. 13th, aged 63.

The schooner Ned Sumter of Rockland, arrived at Newport, R. I., Saturday leaking 1200 strokes an hour.

Adams' Express Company's safe at New Haven, was robbed of $10,000 Saturday evening.

Buckingham's furniture factory at Bridgeport, Conn., was burned Sunday. Loss $50,000.

The local option liquor bill was defeated in the New Jersey Senate Monday, by a vote of 6 to 14.

The schooner Helen A. Ames was towed into Newcastle, Del., Thursday in a sinking condition.

The ship Ailsa, of New Orleans, with cargo, was damaged $100,000 by fire and water Saturday.

The Schooner James K. Polk, was burned at Westport, Conn., Saturday, with a cargo. Loss $10,000.

The two great rival firms of Rhode Island are beginning to quarrel over a successor to Senator Sprague.

The creditors of the Franklin Savings Bank of Philadelphia have taken the institution out of bankruptcy.

G. M. Bryant, skipper of the schooner Hattie B. West of Gloucester, was lost overboard on George's Bank a few days since.

The steamship Glasgow has been wrecked off Tarifa, Spain, and fourteen persons drowned.

The Hungarian Ministry has resigned, and the Emperor has accepted the resignations.

Col. S. C. Ransom of the quartermaster's department, U. S. A., died at Jeffersonville, Ind., Monday night.

Seven or eight business houses were burned at Moberly, Mo., on Monday night, 16th inst. Loss, $20,000.

A Paris private despatch announces the death of Rev. Jean Baptiste Etienne, Superior General of the Lazarist Fathers.

A Berlin special states that the physicians are now apprehensive of serious results from the sickness of Bismark.

There is great distress among the poor of Constantinople, caused by a heavy snow storm.

The funeral of ex-President Fillmore will take place Thursday at Buffalo, at two o'clock, in St. Paul's Cathedral.

A Japanese despatch says that all of the disturbances in the vicinity of Nagasaki have been quelled and the offenders have surrendered.

Gov. Ingersoll of Connecticut has appointed Friday, April 23d, as a day of fasting, humiliation and prayer.

Senator Morton, who has been laid up for a week from a sore foot, has now fully recovered.

F. A. Eldred, a prominent business man of Worcester, Mass., committed suicide Saturday night, 14th inst.

Eliphalet Williams, for many years a prominent citizen of Northampton, Mass., died Thursday of paralysis, aged 94 years.

The blockade on the Central Pacific Railroad continues. The road is now clear, except at Blue Canon.

Christian Sharpe, the inventor of Sharpe's rifle, died at Vernon, Conn., Friday, of hemorrhage of the lungs, at the age of 63 years.

The depot at Dennison, Texas, with thirty freight cars and much lumber, were burned Saturday. Loss, $40,000.

The morocco dressers of Lynn, Mass., 400 in number, have determined to strike for an increase in wages.

The Pope is inciting the Austrian bishops to use their influence to prevent the passage of the proposed ecclesiastical law.

The Prime Minister of the Ashantee King and his Captain General have been brought as prisoners to Cape Coast Castle.

The old mansion in Philadelphia in which Benjamin West was born, was burned Monday, 16th inst.

The presidential election in the Argentine Republic has been attended with rioting. At the capital four persons were killed and twelve wounded.

Ezra N. Cook is under arrest at Providence, R. I., charged with swindling hay and grain merchants of New York, Michigan, Vermont and other places.

The London Times says that so long as Gladstone is in the House of Commons no other Liberal can be leader. The party regard him as their natural head.

Nearly 500 men were discharged from the Portsmouth (Va.) Navy Yard and a large number from the Brooklyn Navy Yard this week.

The California Senate has passed the bill from the Assembly admitting women to educational offices. It is generally believed the Governor will sign it.

The American Steamship Company of Philadelphia has voted Capt. Brady $1000 for bringing the Pennsylvania into port after losing its officers. He was on the ill-fated Atlantic.

Harper's Weekly for March 21 has a full page of the portraits of the Claimant, Roger Tichborne, their relatives, and the judges, counsel and witnesses engaged in the Tichborne suits.

"A Little Unpleasantness: One lawyer fondles another with a rawhide," is the painfully suggestive heading of a St. Louis local item.

The trial of the Grant Parish, La., prisoners was concluded Friday. The indictment was against 98 persons, only nine of whom were on trial.

The U. S. Supreme Court on Thursday adjourned over Friday on motion of Senator Carpenter, to attend the funeral of Senator Sumner.

Cespedes' sister left New York for Kingston, Jamaica, Thursday, to learn if possible the particulars of his death, which, however, she and other members of the family do not fully credit.

Collector Simmons has made several changes in the Boston Custom House. Only one removal, that of Col. W. N. McKim, brother-in-law of Hon. A. A. Rice, was made.

The Count Du Schulenburg, who has been swindling several parties out of money in Chicago, turns out to be Dr. Schoephe, who was convicted for murder in Pennsylvania four years ago.

The steamer Gettysburg is loading at Key West for Greytown, to which place she will carry the United States Commission to examine the routes for the proposed inter-oceanic canal. Prof. Mitchell and others are at Key West.

A New York man living on a farm in Alabama, was ordered by the Ku-Klux to leave. Instead of doing so he remained and shot the leader, and his grateful neighbors elected him County Clerk.

Another Napoleonic veteran has deceased. He resided at Clermont, Ohio, and an unfeeling exchange says that none of Napoleon's soldiers ever got killed—they emigrated to this country to make paragraphs for the newspapers.

In Cincinnati Daniel Harvey, who participated in the recent strike of engineers on the Pittsburg, Cincinnati & St. Louis Railroad, pleaded guilty Friday to putting a bolt of iron on a frog at Pendleton, to throw trains off the track, and begged for clemency.

The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, March 18.

At market for the current week—Cattle 1904; Sheep and Lambs 5,402; Swine 6,600; number of Western Cattle 1693. Northern Cattle and Working Oxen and Milch Cows, 125; Eastern Cattle, —

Prices of Beef Cattle, per 100 lbs. live weight, extra quality $7 25a7 50; first quality $6 25a7 00. Second quality $5 25a6 00; third quality $4½a5 50; poorest grade of coarse Oxen, Bulls, &c., $3 50a4 50.

Brighton Hides—7½a8c per lb. Brighton Tallow 5½c per lb.

Country Hides—7½c per lb. Country Tallow 4½c per lb.

Calf Skins—16a18c per lb. Sheep Skins $1 75 each.

For the past week the supply of Cattle from the West has been lighter than it was one week ago. The Beef trade at Boston has improved, and the trade for Beef Cattle has been active at ½c ℘ lb advance over our last quotations. From Maine there was a fair supply of Working Oxen, for which the trade has been very good. There were but few Northern Cattle brought into market. A few of the best lots of Western Cattle sold as high as 7½a7½c ℘ lb live weight.

Working Oxen—Quite a large supply in market and enough for the demand. We quote sales of 1 pr, gth 6 ft 4 in, live weight —— lbs, $135; 3 pr, 7 ft , live weight 3000 lbs, $197; 1 pr, 7 ft, live weight 3540 lbs, $240; 1 pr, 6 ft 10 in, live weight 2800 lbs, $190; 1 pr, 6 ft 6 in, live weight 2500 lbs, $160; 1 pr, 6 ft 6 in, live weight 2500 lbs, $145; 1 pr coarse ones, live weight 3300 lbs, 7 ft 5 in,, $190.

Store Cattle—Nearly all the small Cattle that are brought into market in a fair condition are sold for Beef. Prices depend much on their value for Beef. Not much doing in the Store Cattle trade at this season of the year.

Milch Cows—Extra $55a90; ordinary $25a50; Store Cows $18a45 ℘ head. Most of the Cows offered in market for sale are of a common grade. The trade for Milch Cows will improve as the season advances.

Sheep and Lambs—Western Sheep and Lambs cost about the same as they did one week ago. Western Sheep cost landed at Brighton 7½a8c ℘ lb, all owned by butchers. The supply from the North was light;

Swine—Store Pigs—wholesale, 7a8c ℘ lb; retail, 7½a8c ℘ lb; Fat Hogs—6½a6½c ℘ lb. But few Store Pigs in market, mostly Fat Hogs.

Wool Market.

BOSTON, March 18.

The Wool market continues to be quite free from excitement, most manufacturers purchasing only in small lots as wanted, but the aggregate sales foot up a fair average. In prices no change. Fine fleeces and desirable lots of pulled are held firm, but for California fall and other kinds sales could only be forced at concessions. The auction sale of 1500 bales Cape and 50,000 skins on Thursday last was a decided failure. The large company present appeared to want the Wool but hesitated to bid promptly, and the owners hesitated to force it off when it probably could have been done at satisfactory prices. Nearly the entire offering was withdrawn. The sales include 400,000 lbs Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces at 52a57½c; 100,000 lbs Michigan fleece at 47½a53c, including heavy and choice; 100,000 lbs Wisconsin, New York and New Hampshire fleeces at 45a52½c for common and good; 125,000 lbs unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces at 33a47c; 200,000 lbs fall California at 20a28c; 12,000 lbs spring California at 30a32c; 225,000 lbs super and X pulled at 40a58c; 40,000 lbs combing and de laine fleeces at 55a64c; 5000 lbs noils at 50c; and 30,000 lbs scoured at 64ca$1 05 ℘ lb, as to quality.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, March 18.

Flour and Grain—The market for Flour is dull and remains without improvement; we quote:

Western superfine at $5 50a6 00; common extras at $6 25a7 00; Milwaukee and Minnesota extras at 7 00a8 00; white wheat Ohio, Indiana and Michigan at $7 00 $8 75; Illinois at $7a9; and St. Louis at $7½a10½ per bbl. Southern Flour is quiet at $6½a10½ ℘ bbl. for common extras and choice family; and fancy Minnesota at $9 00a10 75 ℘ bbl. Corn is quiet at 90a92c ℘ bush. for mixed and yellow. Oats are firm at 64a70c ℘ bush for brown and white. Rye $1 10a1 12 ℘ bush. Shorts $24a25; Fine Feed and Middlings at $21a31 ℘ ton.

Provisions—Pork is steady, sales at $14½a15 for prime; $16½a17 for mess; and $18 00 a 20 00 per bbl for clear. Beef ranges from $11a14 00 mess and extra mess, and $16½a$17 per bbl for family. Lard 10a10½c per lb for city and Western; and Smoked Hams 11a12½c per lb. Butter sells at 30a48c per lb; and Cheese from 14a17½c per lb, as to quality.

Produce—White Beans are firm and have been in better demand. Sales of good mediums at $2 ℘ bush. Extra Pea at $2 25a2 50, and Yellow Eyes at $3 25 ℘ bush. Potatoes are quite firm and have been in demand, with sales at 90a95c for Jackson Whites, and $1a1 10 for Early Rose. Eggs have been arriving more freely and sales at 22a23c ℘ doz. Onions have been dull at $5a5 50 ℘ bbl. Cranberries have been selling at $14a15 ℘ bbl. Apples are scarce at $5a6 ℘ bbl. Dried apples are in fair demand at 11a13c ℘ lb. Poultry is firmer with sales of Turkeys and Chickens at 12a20c ℘ lb, as to quality.

Hay—There has been a fair demand for Eastern & Northern at $24a26 ℘ ton.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, March 18.

Cotton.—Sales 5845 bales—middling uplands $16½.

Flour—Sales 9,100 bbls—State $5 60a6 70; Round Hoop Ohio, $6 25a7 50; Western, $6 70a7 10; Southern $6 40a11 00.

Wheat—Sales, 89,000—No. 2 Mil., $1 52a1 53; No. 3, $1 59½a—; No. 1 Chi., $1 55a1 55; No. 2, $1 48 a1 50; No. 2 Mixed, $1 68; No. 3 $1 51; Winter Red, $1 67a1 —; Amber, $1 70a; No. 1 Iowa, $1 44a$1 53; White Mich., $1 50a1 50; Winter Western, $1 66.

Corn—Sales 48,000 bushels—new, 86a88.

Oats—Sales 33,000 bush. — Western 60a63½.

Pork—Mess, $16 12½.

Lard.—8½; kettle, 9½; steam, 9½.

Sugar—Refining, 7½; No. 12 Ds., 8—

Gold and Stock Market.

NEW YORK, March 18.

Money active at 3a5 per cent.

Gold ranged from 112½ to 111½, closing at 112.

United States Sixes (coupons) 1881, 123; 5.20's—1862, 117½; 1864, 119½; 1865, 120½; 1865, (January and July) 118½; 1867, 119½; 1868, 119½; New 5's, 114½; 10-40's (coupons), 114; Currency, 116½.

Augusta City Market.

THURSDAY, March 19.

Apples—Green apples of choice quality are now scarce and command $5 ℘ bbl. Dried 10a12c ℘ lb.

Butter—A good article has been scarce in our city market for a week past, and our quotations have advanced to 40a42c for choice lots; 38a40 for good winter made.

Beans—Yellow eyes are purchased for shipping at $2 75. Hand-picked pea beans $3.

Cranberries—From native vines $9 00 per bbl; Cape Cod cranberries, $10.00a$12.00.

Cheese—Choice Livermore and Factory made 15a16c; common country 14a16c.

Flour—Superfine to common extra, $8 50a9 00; good $9 00a10 00; choice Western $9 50a10 50; St. Louis favorite brands $13 00a13 50.

Grain—Corn, $1 05a1 10; Canada oats at wholesale, 67a70c; no rye in market, although we quote western at $1; 75a80c.

Hay—The first part of the week hay was in good supply in our market, and prices dropped to 12a15, according to quality. To-day we quote $14a16, and but few lots in market. Straw $8a10.

Hides and Skins—Hides, 7c ℘ lb; calf skins, 13a15c; deacons, 25a50c each; wool skins, $1a1 50 according to quality.

Lime—$1 50 ℘ cask.

Meal—Corn, $1a1 05 ℘ bush; rye, (none in market) $1 ℘ bush.

Produce—Potatoes in fair supply at 60a65c; eggs in supply at 18c; domestic lard in pots, 17c.

Shorts—$2.00 per 100 lbs.

Seeds—Herds-grass $4; Wester red top $1 10; Jersey or Southern red top, $1 25; Michigan clover, 14c; Northern New York clover 12½c; Peorine clover, 16c; Connecticut clover, 18c; Alsike clover, 35c; orchard grass, $3 ℘ bush.

Provisions—Veals begin to come to market, at 10c ℘ lb, by the carcass; beef by the side, 8a10c; salt pork (clear) $20; domestic hams, 14a15c; fowl 15a18c; turkeys 12a15c; fresh killed mutton, 10a11c ℘ carcass; few round hogs are being sold, at 9a10c.

Wool—Quiet, and but little doing; medium to fine, 42a45c; unwashed 36c.

Wood—Hard wood $6a8 ℘ cord; mill wood, delivered, $4 ℘ cord.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, March 18.

Apples—Green $5 00a$6 00; Dried 10a12c for Western; Eastern, 10a14.

Beans—We quote hand-picked pea beans at $2 75a3 00; yellow eyes at $3 25a3 50.

Butter—Is selling at 33a45 cents for family. Store is selling from 15a25c.

Cheese—New Factory is selling at 17 to 18. Vermont and New York Dairy is worth 12a13.

Fish—We quote Large shore, $5 50a5 75; large bank, $4 25a4 50; small, $3 50a3 75; pollock $2 75a3 50; hake, $1 75a2 25 per quint; herring, $3 50a4 50 per barrel; scaled, per box, 22a27; mackerel, per bbl; Bay, No. 3 to 1 $11 00to17 50; Shore No. 1 and 2, $13to$23.00.

Flour — We quote Superfine, $6 00 a 6 50; Spring X and XX, $6 50 a 8 50; Michigan Winter X and XX, $8 00a9 50; Illinois X and XX $6 75a9 50; St. Louis X and XX, $8 50a11 50.

Grain—We quote mixed corn at 90a92c, and yellow 93a95c. Oats are worth 65a68c, fine feed at $30a32 per ton, and shorts at $28a30 per ton.

Hay—Loose, $14a$20 per ton for prime. Pressed is selling at from $16 to $18. Baled straw is selling at $11a13 per ton for prime.

Lard—Prime Western, per tierce, 10½a10¾c p lb; per keg 10½a11c; pail 12a12½c.

Plaster—White per ton, $3 50; blue, $3 25; Ground in bbls, $8 00a9 00; calcined in bbls $2 75

Produce — We quote beef side at 9 a 13c; veal 10 a 12; mutton 12 a 15c; Chickens — 18 to 22 cents; Turkeys, 18a22c; Eggs, 20a22c; Potatoes 75a85 per bush; Onions, $7 00a$7 50 per bbl Round Hogs, 8a9.

Provisions — We quote as follows :— Mess Beef, Chicago, $10 00 a 11 00; Extra Mess, 13 00 a14 00; Plate $14 00; Extra Plate, $18 00; Pork backs, $20 00; clear, $17 50; mess, 18 00; Hams, 12a13.

Salt—We quote Turks Island per hogshead, $2 50a3 00; Liverpool, duty paid, $3a3 50; Syracuse, none; Ground Butter, 25c per box.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, March 18.

Beans—New Yellow Eyes have sold at $3 00a3 05 per bush. Hand picked Pea beans $3 12½ per bush

Butter—Is worth from 28a 38 ℘ lb, according to quality.

Eggs—Selling at 20 cts per dozen.

Hay—The best qualities of new loose sell at $12 to $14 00 per ton. Pressed, $13a16.

Grain—Oats are now worth 70 cents per bushel. Corn, 95ca$1.

Potatoes—Are worth 65c per bush.

Provisions—Good fresh beef, by the side, is worth 6 to 11c per lb; round hogs 9½a10c; Mutton by the carcass 9a11c.

Wool—Is worth 40a45c ℘ lb.

Hides and Skins—Wool Skins $1a2 00 each. Hides are worth 7a7½c per pound.

☞ Now that George Orton has confessed that the Tichborne claimant is his brother Arthur, many of the pretender's heretofore warmest friends have forsaken him, and he will go to his penal servitude with but little sympathy. His aiders and abetters in the bold and desperate conspiracy to get possession of the Tichborne estates and titles, begin to tremble for their own safety, for the government officials are determined to prosecute them, to the fullest extent of the law. All things considered, this has been the most remarkable trial that the criminal records of the world give any account of.

☞ The Rochester Democrat says that it is one of the sweetest and most consoling reflections of the opening season of buds and flowers, when the brooks shall be released from their icy chains and there is a fair promise of the gentle lambs skipping from rock to rock and thistle to thistle, that the nights are rapidly growing briefer and the iron rod of the oppressive gas-man has been broken at the fountain to some extent.

☞ Now, when all sorts of values are shrinking, the farmer seems to be the only solidly independent man. How and where to get a good farm cheaply on credit at low interest, is explained in the advertisement of the Union Pacific Railroad Company in another column.

Congressional Summary.

WEDNESDAY, Mar. 11.

The Senate was not in session.

HOUSE. Resolutions were adopted that the joint committee on printing enquire and report whether the government printing office cannot be discontinued, and whether large sums of money cannot be saved by changing the method of public printing.

Mr. Sprague of O., from the Committee on Pensions, reported a bill to amend the act of the 14th of Feb., 1871, giving pensions to soldiers and sailors of the war of 1812, and to restore to the pension roll those persons whose names were struck therefrom in consequence of disloyalty. After discussion the bill was passed.

Mr. Rusk, from the Committee on Invalid Pensions, reported back adversely on the bill to increase the pensions of disabled soldiers. Laid on the table.

Mr. Crittenden, from the same committee, reported the bill granting $30 for an artificial eye to soldiers who have lost an eye. Passed. Also a bill to amend Sec. 13 of pension law of March 13, 1883, by providing that in case of death or remarriage of a soldier's widow having a pension, or the death of a soldier's orphan children, the pension shall revert to the dependent father, mother or relative of the soldier from the date of such death or remarriage. Passed.

The House, at 2 o'clock, went into Committee of the Whole on the legislative appropriation bill, and was addressed by Mr. Parker of Mo., who undertook to elucidate some further problems in regard to the estimates and appropriations for the current fiscal year. His remarks related exclusively to the Indian service. The discussion was continued by Messrs. Randall and Kellogg of the committee. The latter criticized some of the details of the bill, claiming that the items reported in some cases would not meet the requirements of the service. The debate was interrupted at 3 o'clock by the committee rising, when the Speaker presented a telegram just received by him announced that Senator Sumner had died ten minutes before three.

Mr. Dawes moved in view of that sad intelligence that the House adjourn, and the House thereupon adjourned.

THURSDAY, Mar. 12.

SENATE. The galleries of the Senate chamber were crowded before the hour of meeting. The chair of the late Senator Sumner was draped in mourning and a large bouquet of white flowers was placed on his desk.

The chaplain, in opening prayer, said:

"Oh Lord, our God, our Father in Heaven, we all do fade as leaves before Thee. One generation cometh and another goeth, and so Thou standest this day to plead with Thy people. Two honored heads lie low and the sighing of sister cities responding in their grief is heard in all the land. The grave must receive its own. We bow in silence and submission to Thy stroke. Christ is our only shield."

In the absence of Mr. Boutwell who, from indisposition, was not able to be in his seat, Mr. Anthony of Rhode Island addressed the Senate and offered appropriate resolutions. Brief speeches were made by Senator Schurz and Conkling when the Senate adjourned.

The following Senators are the committee of the Senate to accompany Mr. Sumner's remains to Boston; Messrs. Anthony, Schurz, Sargent of Cal., Sherman of Ohio, Oglesby of Ill., and Merriman of N. C.

HOUSE. After the reading of the Journal no business was entered upon and no motion of any kind made, but members sat waiting amid a murmur of conversation for the expected message from the Senate announcing its action on the death of the Massachusetts Senator.

The message was received at 12.35 when Hon. E. R. Hoar in a tearful voice and with great sadness made a few remarks and in response to the invitation from the Senate offered a series of resolutions and the House then adjourned. The following persons were appointed by Speaker Blaine as a committee to accompany the remains of Senator Sumner to Boston:

Messrs. Hurlburt of Illinois, Hale of Maine, Foster of Ohio, Rainey of South Carolina, Clayton of California, Scudder of New York, Randall of Pennsylvania, Beck of Kentucky, and Hancock of Texas.

There was no session in either branch on Friday.

SATURDAY, Mar. 14.

HOUSE. The session was given up to debate. Mr. Kellogg of Connecticut concluded his speech of Wednesday, on the legislative appropriation bill.

All the other speeches were made on the bill regulating inter-State commerce, by Messrs. Pratt, Steward, Hazelton of Wisconsin, Burrows and Eden.

A memorial signed by Peter Cooper, A. A. Low and other prominent firms of New York, was presented, favoring legislation to ensure the success of the Centennial Celebration.

Adjourned.

MONDAY, Mar. 16.

The Senate was not in session.

HOUSE. Bills were introduced and referred including the following: Authorizing the erection of a statue to Admiral Farragut; prohibiting the use of public horses and vehicles for private purposes in Washington and forbidding government officials to require their servants to wear livery.

The bill appropriating $3000 for a topographic survey of the capitol grounds and to pay for plans to improve them was passed.

Mr. Steward from the Committee on Commerce reported a bill appropriating $30,000 to be expended during the current fiscal year in improving the mouth of the Mississippi. Passed.

The evening session is exclusively for the discussion of the transportation bill.

At the evening session but eight or nine members were present when the proceedings commenced. The debate was opened by Mr. Kendall of Nev., and continued by Messrs. Orr of Iowa, and Cannon of Ill.

TUESDAY, Mar. 17.

SENATE. Mr. Ferry of Michigan said that a great effort had been made recently to show that money is abundant in the city of New York. Such was a perversion of the true state of affairs as would be seen by a petition which he presented from about 400 leading business men of that city, some of them using millions of money in their business, in which they protest against the efforts now being made to reduce the volume of currency and pray that the same may be increased so that the business of the country may be safely carried on. Referred to the Finance Committee.

Mr. Logan presented petitions of citizens of Illinois and New York City in favor of an increase of currency.

Mr. Frelinghuysen said that some weeks ago when the Civil Rights bill was under discussion, upon the statement that if the bill should be referred to the Judiciary Committee it would be reported back soon, the late Senator from Massachusetts (Sumner) agreed to the reference and he (Frelinghuysen) now desired to state that the committee had spent two days in perfecting the bill. It was now ready to be reported to the Senate, having received the approval of the majority of the committee, but as the author of the bill had been taken away he (Frelinghuysen) would not report or call it up until the chairman of the committee (Edmunds) who favors it, should be present, that he might take part in the debate.

The bill to equalize the distribution of National Bank currency was taken up.

Mr. Logan spoke in favor of increased circulation.

HOUSE. Mr. Cook of Ga., offered a resolution instructing the committee on expenditures in the department of Justice, to inquire into the judicial expenditures in the southern district of Oregon. Adopted.

A bill was reported favorably, providing that public mineral lands, unless shown to contain bona fide mining claims, shall not be excluded from preemption of homestead laws.

Mr. Willard of Vt., called attention to the inequality of compensation provided for the officials of Congress, and those of various amendments for the reduction or the pay of door keepers and messengers in the capitol, all of which were rejected.

Mr. Coburn of Ind., Chairman of the Military Committee, reported bill to provide for the gradual reduction of the army, which was made special order for first Tuesday in April.

The evening session is for debate on transportation bill.

Mr. Scudder of N. J., opposed bill on legal, constitutional and practical grounds. The debate was continued by Messrs. Holman of Ind., and Colton of Iowa, in the support of the bill in its general features. Eleven members were present.

☞ WOMEN ON SCHOOL COMMITTEES. The Springfield *Republican* says:

"Quite a number of the western Massachusetts towns which elected officers Monday did themselves the credit of choosing women as members of the School Committee, and it is pretty safe that there will be a good many more to do the same thing next year. Where they were chosen Monday, it was not generally as the candidates of either party, but from a sensible conviction among voters generally that it was a good thing to do."

☞ The Union Pacific Railroad has fallen into the hands of Jay Gould, he having obtained possession of 167,000 of the 300,000 shares. The New York *Times* says that this gambler is putting on the screws to declare a dividend of 4 per cent. on the stock. It also says that the *Tribune* is the organ of Mr. Gould.

Foreign News.

Great Britain.

London, March 13. Gladstone has issued the customary note requesting the presence of his supporters at the reopening of Parliament. At the same time he has written to Granville, saying: "Whilst discharging this duty, I feel it necessary that I should explain what a circular could not convey with regard to my individual position. For a variety of personal reasons, I would not contemplate any unlimited extension of active political service.

London, March 14. A dispatch has been received at the Admiralty office from Cape Coast Castle, dated February 22 saying; "All the troops except the Highlanders had re-embarked for home. Wolseley will embark the 7th of March. Captain Glore, with 1000 men, entered Coomassie two days after Wolseley and occupied the town."

Wolseley will go to Malta or Aden to meet the remains of Dr. Livingstone and escort them to England.

London, March 16. The steamship Laconia, while on a voyage from Alexandria, Egypt, for Algiers, having as passengers 278 pilgrims returning from Mecca, encountered a terrific gale. One huge wave which struck the vessel washed overboard from her deck 117 of the pilgrims, and all were drowned.

The Fenian Amnesty Association has decided to present petitions for the pardon of convicts to the Queen in person.

London, March 17. The British journals generally consider the Chiselhurst demonstration a success. The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh will soon visit the Empress Eugenie.

The loss by the wreck of the Queen Elizabeth, off Tarita, is estimated at £535,000.

France.

London, March 12. Rouher, Pietri and several hundred prominent Frenchmen have already arrived to attend the festivities at Chiselhurst on the occasion of the majority of the Prince Imperial.

Spain.

Bayonne, March 16. A body of Carlists under Saballs surprised and captured, in the province of Gerona, a column of Republican troops marching to the relief of the town of Olot.

Marshal Serrano, with an army of 34,500 men and 90 pieces of artillery, is now face to face with a Carlist force of 35,000 while Gen. Loma, with a column 8000 strong is moving on the enemy's rear.

Germany.

New York, March 12. A Berlin special states that the physicians are now apprehensive of serious results from the sickness of Bismarck.

Mexico.

New York, March 6. A city of Mexico special, dated the first, says four of the kidnappers of Salvatorra have been shot. Santa Anna had arrived. Bishop Simpson returns to the United States soon. Minister Foster had been banqueted by the Americans. President Lerdo had returned from a trip to other portions of the country.

Brownsville, Texas, March 11. The papers for extradition of A. N. Hamilton, the defaulting treasurer of Jersey City, have been served on the Mexican authorities of Matamoras, who absolutely refuse to arrest the fugitive, the Judge frankly stating that the man is protected by Cortina, Mayor of that city, and should there be an attempt to make the arrest his life would be in danger.

Cuba.

New York, March 14. A Santiago, Cuba, letter of the 1st inst., states that the body of ex-President Cespedes was viewed by hundreds of people there, but there was no particular rejoicing over it.

An Havana letter states that 27 volunteers were killed in the train which was taking 400 newly drafted men to Nuevitas, the Cubans firing into the cars about five miles from Nuevitas. Large numbers of Cubans continue to be arrested in the interior towns.

☞ The more the Sanborn contracts are investigated the more infamous his conduct under them appears. Instead of looking up original cases where the Government had been defrauded of its revenues, as contemplated by the law, he examined the books of revenue officials and copied the names of all delinquents, and when any of these taxes were paid he claimed fifty per cent. of the amount as his share. The Delaware, Lockawanna and Western Railroad Company owed the Government $100,000, the payment of which was delayed on account of the difficulties the revenue officers found in fixing the various sums due. Sanborn never appeared at all in the case until the company was ready to pay it, when he received a check for $50,000. This is only one of his numerous transactions, but it serves to illustrate the opportunities for swindling under the moiety statute.

☞ A Raleigh N. C. dispatch says there is much excitement over reports that Bald Mountain in the western part of North Carolina is in a state of volcanic eruption. It is stated that farm houses and cottages along the sides and base of the mountain have been prostrated by convulsions, and many inhabitants have fled. A thin vapor issues from the top of the mountain, a rumbling sound is audible over the entire surface, and snow melts as fast as it falls. A messenger has arrived at Raleigh in quest of some scientific man to make an investigation.

Later accounts state that the phenomena are growing more conspicuous every day and that there is intense excitement in all the western parts of the State. The inhabitants for several miles around the mountain have left their homes and are in destitute circumstances.

☞ A grand fete was held at Chiselhurst Monday on the occasion of the Prince Imperial of France attaining his majority or 19th birthday. Large deputations were present from all parts of France, numbering from five to six thousand. An address was read to which the Prince replied in a brief speech. He said that the presence of such a large assembly showed the alarm of France for her future. He considered a plebiscite as the only salvation of the country. If the decision was against Imperialism he would accept it, if in favor of restoring the Empire he was ready to accept the responsibility of the government. His address was received with enthusiasm.

☞ On Tuesday our Celtic fellow citizens did reverence to the memory of their great Irish apostle, Saint Patrick; some by parading the streets with music and banners and others by unrestrained hilarity and mirth. If those who acknowledge Saint Patrick as their patron saint would celebrate the day by dedicating themselves to such a course of life as is commanded by his example, they will indeed do well, for among the names of those who have made the world better by their living in it, and truly earned earthly immortality, few shine clearer or brighter than that of him whom, centuries ago, Ireland selected as her patron saint.

☞ The vacancy in the United States Senate occasioned by the death of Charles Sumner will probably be promptly filled as the Legislature of that State is now in Session. The unexpired term is one year from the 4th of the present month. Among the names most prominently mentioned are Hon. Henry L. Dawes, ex-Governor A. H. Bullock, Hon. E. R. Hoar, ex-Governor John H. Clifford, Governor Washburn, Gen. Banks, Gen. Butler, and Speaker Sanford. The election will probably take place on the 24th instant.

☞ The New York Evening Post takes the ground that Gen. Butler is not entitled to a seat in Congress, because he has been sworn in as Assistant Attorney General, and cites the case of John P. Van Ness who, in 1803, accepted of a position as Mayor in the District of Columbia and thereby forfeited his seat in Congress. The Constitution provides that no person holding office under the United States shall be a member of either House.

☞ The Cuban authorities are fearful of an insurrection among the slaves. It is said that 4000 slaves in the district of Mariel, forty miles from Havana, contemplate rising against their masters and it is further stated that the insurrection is instigated by poor whites who are opposed to the draft.

☞ The Ashantees tried to hedge up the path of the British army by erecting fetishes consisting of bundles containing all sorts of stuff, stuck on sticks in the ground, occasionally long cotton threads laid along and across the path. One consisted of a lot of wooden daggers tied to a stake, with a wooden gun pointing down the road. The soldiers kicked them one side and marched on to victory.

THE CRUSADE AGAINST RUM. The temperance movement continues to spread on Long Island, and mass meetings are being held at all the principal places. Part of next Sunday's services in all the Methodist churches of New York city are to be devoted to the temperance crusade.

A number of ladies in Brooklyn quietly inaugurated a saloon visitation on Bridge street, and were politely received by the astonished proprietor. They prayed with him and exhorted him to abandon the business. They promised to revisit him Sunday.

The first out-door work done in Ithaca, N. H., resulted in a complete victory for the ladies. All the druggists agreed not to sell liquor as a beverage.

Special despatches report the surrender of four saloons Tuesday at Marion, O., two at Bellefontane, and one at Newark, Ohio. The temperance League organized a prayer meeting in front of a sample room at Gallopolis, and were ordered away by the proprietor. Friends of the ladies interfered, pistols were drawn and police called in to stop the disturbance. Three saloons were closed at Findlay, O., Tuesday. There was an immense meeting in Toledo Tuesday evening; but little progress, however, has been as yet made in that city.

President Davis of Wooster University and Chief Justice Scott addressed a union temperance gathering Sunday night at Bucyrus, O., when an effort was made to break it up by filling the furnaces with rubber overshoes, old boots and other offensive matter, but the effort failed.

ONE REASON WHY MR. GLADSTONE WAS DEFEATED. The London correspondent of Harper's *Bazar*, writing during the late election canvass in England, gives us an idea of the pressure brought to bear against the Whigs by the Conservatives. He says:

The whole election is taking a strange course and bids fair to recommend itself as a theme to writers of fiction under the title of the *Publicans' Revenge*. The fact is, his well meant attempt to stem the tide of drunkenness among the lower orders, even so small a matter as closing the public houses 11 P. M., has raised the wrath of the licensed victualers against Mr. Gladstone. When I tell you that six hundred millions of dollars were spent last year in drink, you may conclude that their wealth is very great, and their influence, assisted by the weakness of their customers, is proportionate. They have declared *en masse* against the government, and the Tories are not ashamed to take up the cry of "interference with the liberty of the subject"—in denying him gin at midnight—in order to secure for themselves these infamous allies. I envy them their votes, but not the means by which they will obtain them.

☞ A post mortem examination of the remains of Charles Sumner was had in the presence of Dr. Brown Sequard with the following results:

The left coronary artery, in a considerable portion of its length, was so much ossified that its calibre was diminished at least one-half. The right coronary artery was slightly atheromatous and considerably enlarged. The cavities of the heart were dilated, especially the lower third of the left ventricle. The walls of this ventricle were generally thinner than usual, especially so at a point about an inch and a half from the apex, over a space of two-thirds of an inch in diameter. In the vicinity of this were several small clots of bloods, some of which had probably formed before death. Nothing abnormal was found in the brain or other organs.

THE CENTENNIAL. Gen. Hawley of the Centennial Commission has written a letter to the New York *Times*, in which he says the Commission estimates that the cost of the exhibition will not exceed $7,000,000 and cannot exceed $8,000,000. They estimate the receipts for admission, etc., at $2,500,000, and $1,500,000 is already pledged, consequently he is assured that Congress will be asked for only $3,000,000. Charles P. Kimball, Esq., one of the Centennial Commissioners, has a letter in the Portland *Press*, giving a full account of the situation of the affair at this time. He concludes that the nation is committed to the International feature of the celebration by the acceptance of invitations by several foreign powers; but we understand from Mr. Kimball that he always was opposed to the project of a Congressional appropriation.—*Bangor Whig.*

DEGREES CONFERRED. The following gentlemen from New England received the degree of Doctor in Medicine at the annual Commencement of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York, at Steinway Hall, March 3: Chas. W. Bray, Naples, Me.; Newton F. Curtis, Hampden, Me; Edward M. Harding, Yarmouth, Me.; Daniel M. Tolford, Portland, Me.; Wm. E. Bullard, Hampstead, N. H.; Isaac B. Cowen, New Bedford, Mass.; Leonard Huntress, Jr., Lowell, Mass.; Lewis Miller, Stockbridge Mass. James N. Lewis, Ashaway, R. I.; James J. Delany, Waterbury, Conn.; Charles O. Olmstead Georgetown, Conn.; Gustave M. Stoekel, New Haven, Conn.

☞ Five thousand Republicans encamped near the village of Somorrostro, in Spain, near Bilboa, were surprised by the Carlists and a bloody engagement took place, in which 1000 of the former were killed. The remainder took flight and were closely pursued by the royalists. All of them were either captured or drowned in an attempt to cross the river in the way of their retreat.

☞ In the libel suit of Luther C. Challis against Victoria C. Woodhull, Tennie C. Claflin and Colonel James H. Blood, in which the defendants are charged with publishing an article reflecting upon the moral character of the complainant, the jury came into court, Monday morning, after being out all night, and returned a verdict acquitting all the defendants.

Married.

In Waterville, Daniel Additon to Miss Frances Hooper, both of Brunswick.

In Weld, 15th inst., by Rev. Asa W. Cummings, Rev. Elliott S. Lamb to Rozillah Lawrence both of Weld. Kennebec Journal please copy.

In Vassalboro', 12th inst., by Rev. James A. Varney, Ambrose Withee to Adelia P. Ward, both of China.

In Hallowell, 12th inst., by Rev. Parker Jaques, Alonzo Moody of Boston, Mass., to Lizzie M. Lamson, of Hallowell.

In Albion, 7th inst., by Rev. H. B. Sawyer, Joseph L. Buzzell of Benton, to Celestia Werthen of Albion.

Died.

In this city, 18th inst., Mrs. Amy Pettengill, widow of the late Howard Pettingill, aged 90 years, 4 mos. and 9 days. (Funeral on Friday at 3 P. M., at the residence of her son.)

In this city, 8th inst., Mrs. Jane S. Little, relict of the late Charles Little, aged 74 years.

In this city, 15th inst., Laura A., daughter of J. Frank and Ardella Rice, aged 3 years and 2 months.

In Manchester, Mar. 8th, Greenlief Burgess aged 62 years and 2 months.

In Avon, Mar. 10th Jemima Vining, wife of Thos. Vining, aged 66 years. Lewiston Journal please copy.

In Phipsburg, 9th inst., Mary McCobb Hill, aged 52 years.

In New Gloucester, 6th inst., Mrs. Susan, wife of the late Capt. Joel Prince, of Cumberland, aged 86 years and 7 months.

In Ripley, 5th inst., Micah G. Jones, aged 65 years.

In Jefferson, 10th inst., Rufus Robinson, aged 73 years and 6 months.

In Hallowell, 11th inst., Cyrus Woodsum, aged about 50 years.

In Union, 4th inst., Melea D Lermond, aged 29 years; 4th inst., Nathaniel Robbins, aged 69 years, 1 month.

In Bath, 10th inst., Robert Walker. Jr., aged 39 years and 10 months; 11th inst., Nellie A. Cushing, aged 18 years and 11 months.

In Woolwick, 9th inst., Mrs. Catherine M. Hodgkins, aged 72 years and 10 months.

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, Olive Webb of Winthrop, in the county of Kennebec, and State of Maine, on the twenty-third day of April, A. D., 1866, conveyed to Jerusha Hayward of said Winthrop, by a Mortgage Deed of that date, duly acknowledged and recorded in the Registry of Deeds of said county of Kennebec, in book 257, page 267, a certain parcel of land situated in said Winthrop, and bounded as follows: Beginning on west side of the county road and leading from Winthrop to Monmouth at the southeast corner of land conveyed by Joshua Wing to Samuel F. Folsom; thence southerly by said road to land of Geo. A. Wood; thence westerly and southerly by said Wood's land and by land then owned by Samuel Morrill, now owned by Joanna Wood, to land formerly owned by Moses and Wyman Hanson; thence westerly and northly by land formerly owned by said Hansons as aforesaid, to the land conveyed to said Folsom as aforesaid; thence easterly by said last mentioned land to said road, and to the bound begun at, containing twelve acres more or less. And, whereas on the twenty-eighth day of February A. D., 1874, the said Jerusha Hayward by her instrument in writing of that date, duly acknowledged and secured in the Registry of Deeds of said county, book 286, page 301, did sell, assign and convey to Levi Jones of said Winthrop, the said mortgage, the debt thereby secured and all her right, title and interest in the premises described in said mortgage, acquired under and by virtue thereof, to hold to him the said Jones, his heirs and assigns forever. And whereas, the conditions of the said mortgage have been and, and still remain broken, now I, the said Levi Jones assignee as aforesaid, by reason of breach of the conditions of said mortgage, claim a foreclosure of the same.

Winthrop, March 16, 1874. 3t16 LEVI JONES.

Notice.

THE corporators of the "Maine State Stock Breeders Association," chartered at the late session of the Legislature, will hold a *Meeting for organization*, at Town Hall, Waterville, on Thursday, March 26th, at one o'clock, P. M., in connection with the meeting of the "New England Agricultural Club," and all persons interested in Stock Raising are invited to be present.

EPH. MAXHAM. }
L. A. DOW, } Committee of
H. C. BURLEIGH, } Corporators.

Waterville, March 17th, 1874. 1t16

Freedom Notice.

I hereby relinquish to my son, William Doe, his minority, and after this date shall claim none of his wages, nor be responsible for any debts of his contracting. HARRISON DOE.

Attest: A. B. NOYES.
Whitefield, March 6th, 1874. 3w15

Poetry.

UNDER THE SNOW.

It is pleasant to think, just under the snow
That stretches so bleak, and blank, and cold,
Are beauty and warmth that we cannot know,
Green fields, and leaves, and blossoms of gold.

They are hidden now; not a glimmer breaks
Through the hard blue ice and the sparkling drift;
The world shrinks back from the downy flakes,
Which out of the folds of the night-cloud sift.

Full often now when the skies are wild,
And hoarse and sullen the night-winds blow,
And the lanes and hollows with drifts are piled,
I think of the violets under the snow.

I look in the wind flower's tremulous eye,
I hear the chirp of the ground-bird brown,
A breath from the budding grove steals by,
And swallows are dipping above the town.

The lily shines on its bending stem,
The crocus opens its April gold,
And the rose uptosses its diadem
Against the floor of the Winter's cold.

And that other world, to my soul, I say,
That veiled and mystic world of the dead,
Is no further away, on any day,
Than the lilies just under the snow we tread.

Our Story Teller.

THE TWO ARTISTS.

In a dirty and gloomy lane of Seville, there stood an old building that had undergone so many alterations by subtractions and additions, that could any of the workmen engaged in its original construction be aroused from that sleep that "knows no waking," they would find it difficult to recognize it in any one particular.

This building was erected over a century before the date of our story, 1616, and may be described as a two-story-and-attic brick house, containing a cellar, a ground floor, a second story, and a garret. The design of its elevation was peculiarly its own, and, indeed, this old mansion was considered by the people the most remarkable building in all Seville, as many incidents of a strange character had been connected with its history, and now served as a sort of story-book of the most wild and marvelous description. The door of the mansion was comparatively narrow, with a heavy stone lintel, which in its broken state showed the remnant of carving that originally might have been meant for the coat-of-arms of its first owner. After ascending the first flight of stairs, you came to a landing at the back part of the building, where stood a ladder that passed up through a scuttle which conducted you to the garret floor, lighted by two dormer-windows overlooking the street.

Any one, on first entering this sort of cock-loft, would be as much struck with its singular arrangement as with the outside of the edifice; but your interest was still more excited when you discovered this wretched place to be the studio of an artist.

Everything was in a state of disorder; cobwebs, thickened with dust, hung in heavy festoons in the corners and from the rafters, while here and there could be seen standing around panels in preparation for paintings, some with finished and others with unfinished studies of figures and landscapes; over in one corner stood a large old oaken arm-chair, from which hung a Grecian costume, with one sleeve dangling in an earthen basin containing dirty water and serving as a vessel for the artist to wash his brushes in; on the opposite side of the room, slung with bits of rope from the wall, were three or four boards, intended for a sort of book-case, on the shelves of which rested some volumes of poetry, the works of Alberto Durero, Basalio, and Daniel Barbaro, with others of like character.

Near the centre of the room, and almost opposite the window, with the lower part covered with bits of paper and old cloth, for the purpose of proper arrangement of light, stood the painter's easel, holding a canvas, on which was commenced the portrait of a beggar-boy, while at a proper distance upon the floor sat the subject himself, with a face full of the most brilliant color, eyes sparkling with vivacity, and an expression of mirth so strongly developed as to make it almost impossible for the beholder to keep from laughing. At a little distance from the easel stood the artist, a youth of not more than nineteen years. His dress gave ample evidence of personal neglect, which manifestly arose more from an over-devotion to his profession than from a natural want of personal refinement. His face possessed stronger marks of intellectuality than of beauty. His dark hair clustered around his brunette forehead, finely relieving his rich brown eyes that nervously moved alternately from the boy to the canvas. After one or two strides backward and forward, as if in deep study of his picture, he dipped his brush into the color on his palette, and then placed a touch upon that portion of the face where he desired to represent reflected light produced upon the boy's cheek by a piece of bright yellow drapery that had been flung across his shoulder for effect.

Evidently the last effort had failed, equally with previous attempts in this one particular, to produce the effect of reflected light. He tried, until at last, vexed, uncontrollable, with a nervous twitch of his strong arm, he flung his brush at the picture, which, in sweeping across the face still wet with color, made an outline in the form of a rainbow. Staggering, he sank back into the old arm-chair, with the exclamation, "By St. Iago, I cannot paint! It is not in the power of human genius to produce those incomparable tints!" Resting his head against the back of the chair, he remained as motionless as if dead.

This extraordinary conduct of the artist seemed to have little or no effect upon the boy who was sitting for the study. He looked pleased, rather, than otherwise, and after a while, observing no signs of motion on the part of his master, he quietly took from his bosom a bit of brown bread, and fell to his repast with as much gusto as an epicurian of the most refreshing daintiness.

Still, the artist did not move. The boy becoming wearied, and observing the long shadows of evening throwing their gray gloom over the quiet room, stealthily made his way across the apartment, when, just as he was about to disappear through the scuttle-hole, he discovered that he had left his cap behind. Like a cat on all-fours, he noiselessly crept to the easel, where, grasping his cap, he then as silently returned, and made his exit in triumph, for he dreaded another half-hour sitting which he must endure had his master discovered him.

The artist passed a restless night, but as the first purple rays of the morn fell through some of the broken places in the roof of his apartment, spotting the wall, here and there, with splashes of rich, warm color from the newly set palette of old Sol, he hastily rose from his couch, and adjusting his brown slouch hat, with its broken plume of drab and blue color, and a dark cloak thrown about his shoulders in the picturesque style so peculiar to all artists, he immediately left his room to seek the refreshing air of fair Aurora's new-made morn. After sauntering along for a while, turning into one street and another, at last reaching the public square, he paused and stood in meditation, looking at the quaint old sidewalk, and would, perhaps, have stood so engaged for a much longer time, had not the deep tones of a cathedral organ attracted his attention. As he slowly raised his head and looked behind him, he seemed awakened to new thoughts, and thus for several moments he stood listening to the sweet, deep sound of church music.

The cathedral doors stood open, and, looking down the long, broad aisle, he beheld at the far end the grand altar, with its burning candles, illuminating Michael Angelo's picture of the "Transfiguration," which glorifies the great panel above the tabernacle. Upon the steps beneath were seen the priests in rich vestments, and the boys in their crimson cassocks, one swinging back and forth a richly wrought silver incensario, in salutation of the Sacred Host, surrounded with sparkling diamonds, set in shining gold, raised on high by the priest, all looking like a beautiful dream revealing itself through wreaths of smoke, tinted by the many-colored lights that fell through the stained-glass windows.

In another moment he was within the church, and as he was a good christian, his knees soon sought the hard texture of the tassellated pavement in devotion to that Great Spirit who sends the storm unto the heart and soothes its troubles into calm.

In a few moments more, early mass was over, and as our young friend was leaving the church, he felt a touch on his shoulder, and heard the salutation, "Vaya con Dios Seonr Diego!" The person who so spoke was far advanced in years, perhaps seventy. His figure was tall, his face full of meaning, and he had that peculiar something about him bespeaking the man of genius. His dress consisted of a half-worn-out camlet cloak, a doublet of black velvet, dark brown tights or stockings, russet boots, and a long sword dangling at his side, with his hat so placed upon his head as to have the dash and style of soldiers of his time; and although his dress was the worse for wear, still there was a neatness that showed an effort to make things appear to the best advantage. No matter what such a man might wear, he would look like a gentleman.

The contrast of the two men was striking. The youth, with his sad face, apparently dissatisfied with himself and the world, seemed to look in doubt over the long foreground of life into an indistinct future—a future he could not fashion to his desire. The old man looked like an old book, written long since and of well-established merit, whose leaves a friend could turn over and obtain the refreshing memories of a glorious past that had done work to the comfort of his soul, and a hope of life beyond the grave. He was a soldier and a poet, but who, in his own day, was not fully appreciated, unless by a few artists and men of genius, like our young friend, who was an old acquaintance, and had committed to memory several of his choice sonnets and romances, and on discovering who had saluted him, repeated some lines of his *apropos* of their meeting.

"But how is this?" inquired the old soldier; "why your pale face and bloodshot eyes? Ah, my dear boy, do not thus waste your life that in the end might be so glorious to yourself and the world. You are too young to give your heart to a woman, and—"

"Stop," interrupted the artist. "No, 'tis not a woman. My careworn face came from a night of torment and rage and sleeplessness."

"Why, one would think that it was your first love that so disturbed you. But if in your case it is not love, I pray you tell me the cause, that I may advise you what to do. What has happened?" interrogated the old soldier.

The artist hesitated for a moment to answer; but soon, looking his companion full in the face, he said: "My ambition has been plucked of its wings, pulled out by the very roots! And instead of soaring with hopes of success and glory, I grope in darkness with despair."

"I fear, my young friend, you have undertaken more than your years will warrant; or, perhaps, you have taken an uninspired moment to accomplish a subject that demands the first inspiration. Is it not so?"

"No," was the quick reply of the youth; and he continued, "I cannot get beyond a certain point, and so I must be estimated with the million instead of standing as a peer with the lofty few."

"Have no fear of that. You will never be confounded with the million; not if you take courage, and work for the desired end. My life upon it, with patience and industry, success and glory await you."

"Glory!—my friend, never! I have had my dreams of glory, and to you I owe my first inspirations. But let him crow who has won the fight," answered the young artist.

"Had I your youth and power, it would not be long before I would hear the world's applause."

"'Tis in vain. I should consume all my power before I could struggle through the darkness into the light I would walk in. All my patience would be gone, of which so much is required to excel in my profession."

For a moment both were silent. The old man shrugged his shoulders, as if he thought it useless to continue his argument; but our young artist, in a sort of half-sad voice, seemed not altogether disposed to drop the subject, and further remarked:

"And after all, what is it? What does it amount to? You have fought the long battle of life, and in your inspired moments created verses, romances, comedies, and the greatest satire ever penned by human genius; but did, or does, the world give back commensurate comforts and rewards for our devotion and the hours of toil and trouble? Are old camlet cloaks the just or only reward for a life of industry and genius like yours?"

The sarcasm and truth of this remark disturbed not in the least the old man with all his experience, nor would he let the hardships and deprivations of his life be an argument to persuade others from the development of their talent. Hence his answer to the allusion of the camlet cloak was as full of philosophy as his heart of truth and interest for his young friend.

"Yes, Diego, 'tis true my old cloak is the best covering I have. I have, 'tis true, been neglected, persecuted, and now in my old days want many of the comforts of life. But let me tell you, my young friend, that all of life is not in the covering of our bodies, the quality of our diet, or the style of the castle we are sheltered under. No!" Here our old soldier threw back his camlet cloak, revealed his under-dress, and resting one hand upon his sword, continued with a more measured emphasis:

"I am poor; but thank God, I am honest. Not only this, I have written not so much for others as for myself. There is an indescribable reward when we indulge the exercise of whatever genius God in his mercy may have graced us withal. It is an exquisite pleasure to see and know our own creations, whether in writing, painting, or the sciences. For myself, I have a world of my own, peopled with children born of my imagination. I talk with them, walk with them, eat with them, and whether good or bad in character, they serve a moral, and all alike give more joy to my heart than could all others of Spain. Still more, who can deprive me of them? They are part of my own being. They stay with me while I live, and will long survive my poor body!"

As he concluded this outburst of triumph, the old man looked like the perfect embodiment of human grandeur. The eagle look of the soldier, and the eloquence of the poet, quite subdued the young man, who now seemed at a loss for a reply. But our old companion, feeling he had broken the shackles of depression that had bound our young friend, took further advantage, and turning him around by the arm, said:

"Come, come, let us go to your studio, and there see what you are about."

The youth submitted, and followed, with his mind more calmed and peaceful with new resolves.

A few moments' walking brought them to the old house. Of course the apartment was found in the same disorderly condition as he last left it.

The old man, after tugging up the stairway, was quite exhausted, and sank back into the old armchair. Very few persons at his time of life could have been induced to undertake the task of climbing up such a stairway, unless urged by something of the most exciting importance. After a puff or two over his fatigue, he exclaimed:

"In heaven's name why don't you find an apartment where you can have stairs to go up instead of such an infernal arrangement as you have here? It may all be well enough for young limbs like yours, that have the nimbleness of the antelope, but as for a man of sixty-eight, you might as well invite him to ascend the guillotine. However, where is the picture that has given you so much trouble and disappointment? Come, let me see it, and perhaps I can give you encouragement."

"There it is upon the floor." So saying, the artist took it up and placed it against the lower part of the easel.

The old man's attention was immediately arrested, and after looking at the picture for a few moments, he turned to the artist, and with a look of intense inquiry, said:

"Can it be possible that a man of your intelligence would treat so fine a production in so shameful a manner? Would you destroy or even abuse that which, perhaps, you cannot reproduce? It is the finest effort I have ever seen from your brush, and is worthy of an older artist than yourself. That bit of reflected light, running up the side of the neck and blending its cold, blue shadows with the warm blood tints, cannot be bettered; the real and the human pervades the whole picture."

"Reflected light! why there is the failure. O my friend, say not so, or I shall have cause to doubt your judgment." And so speaking, the artist turned and walked away.

"Sir, there is no excuse for your harsh conduct. The picture is fine in drawing, rich in color, and the expression of the face is admirable."

This extraordinary opinion of the old man was more than our artist could stand, and as if he desired to hear no more said on the subject, he took the picture from its place and stood it, face in, to the wall, and then walked away to the window that overlooked the street, where, gazing upon the passing crowd below, he felt mortified at the old man's censure. However, he made no remark, for he knew his friend to be a man of superior judgment, and one well versed in art criticism.

The old soldier felt at once the feelings and position of the artist. He also knew how easily youth are discouraged, and how much persuasion is sometimes required to hold them to their purpose. He felt, too, that now was the time to impress a lesson that would make a lasting mark upon his young mind, and save for the art world one who, perhaps, at some future day would stand an equal with the first masters of the age.

Our old friend followed him to the window, and throwing a glance over his shoulder into the street, beheld an old waterman with his cask upon his back, vending water, as was the habit of the times. As soon as he saw the waterman's face, he grasped the artist by the arm, exclaiming:

"By heaven, there is a subject for you! Send for him! Out with your brushes and to work! Look at that silver beard and flowing hair in such rich clusters about his sunburnt face. Halloo, there!—I say, waterman! Halloo!" While thus shouting at the top of his voice, the boy who had sat the day before came running into the room. Our poet, soon as he entered, thrust some coppers into his hand, and despatched the boy with directions immediately to bring him, the waterman, to the studio. This was soon accomplished, and so strong was the inducement for our artist to go to work, that, in a very few moments more, his crayon was dashing over the canvas in composition of a group of the waterman offering a drink to the beggar boy.

Soon the outline was finished, and the artist had commenced the coloring. During the progress of the work, the old soldier sat in the arm-chair behind the artist, looking over a manuscript which he had taken from the pocket of his camlet cloak, but would now and then throw a glance at the picture. Hour after hour passed away, until the cathedral clock struck the noonday time. So deep was the interest of the artist, that he observed and noticed nothing else but the work he was at. He counted neither minutes nor hours. He heard no striking of the clock; but, however little may be noticed the flight of time spent in intense application to the subject, nevertheless, the physical and mental organism keeps a faithful record and marks each second by a natural consumption of its own material. As exhaustion takes place, so the human system becomes debilitated and restless. Such was now the condition of the artist. He gave every indication of it by his frequent moving backward and forward, by the frequent mixing of his tints, comparing them with the flesh of his subject, and then wiping them all from his palette as if nothing suited him, and as if it were impossible to accomplish what he desired. So he continued, minutely observed by his friend. At last he stepped toward his canvas with the intention of putting on a touch; but before he could do so, the old man stepped close behind him, and, quietly taking the artist by the arm, he prevented him with the remark:

"Stop! What would you do?"

"Do?" repeated the artist, his loud, clear voice reaching among the cobwebs and rotten rafters. "Do? What I cannot do—paint! Everything is distortion to me. There is no blood in my flesh; no transparency in my shadows; my efforts are fruitless!" With considerable passion, he then dashed his palette and brushes upon the paint table.

"Be quiet, young man, and listen to me. Your work is right. There is no fault in the picture; nor do you lack the talent to make it a great result. It is your eyes that are to blame by being overworked, and these make all this deception. Rest, my friend, your eyes require rest. Put all your work aside for the day, and, to-morrow, you will see your picture as it is—admirable in color, composition and drawing." So saying, the old man resumed his seat.

The truth was too clear for our artist to doubt it. He could not fail to see the moral. The very pains that were at this moment shooting through his congested eyes fixed the seal of conviction upon his old friend's words, and quietly placing his mahl across the pegs in the easel, he turned to his friend and said:

"You have taught me a good lesson—a lesson that perhaps not only saved me my eyes, but held me to a profession I love as dearly as my soul."

"Well, say no more. Come!" shouted the old man, jumping up from his chair. "Come! let us go without, and refresh ourselves with a quiet glass, and that social interchange of thoughts and feelings so necessary to the health and happiness of men. Wine, my boy; wine, I say!—and we will talk of men we love, and women, too—of poetry! of songs! and the drama!"

In a few minutes more these two noble spirits sat opposite to each other at a well-provided table. The wine was ruby red in their goblets. They talked of poetry and the drama with their souls ablaze on the subject. But alas! how little they dreamed when parting, that it was for the last time. Young Diego Velazquez, Spain's best painter of the period, at parting shook heartily the hand of the immortal Miguel Cervantes, the author of "Don Quixote," who in a few weeks after this pleasant meeting with Velazquez, died, and his great soul winged its way to another world of eternal years, side by side with that other immortal spirit, Shakespeare, both dying on the same day, April 23, 1616.

The Tichborne Claimant.

The long continuance of the case of the Tichborne claimant before the British courts has tended to confuse in the public mind the issues involved, and now that the prisoner has been convicted of perjury and sentenced to a term of years in a penal colony, a brief resume of the case will not be without interest.

In March, 1853, Charles Doughty Tichborne, born January 5, 1829, sailed for Valparaiso, Chili. In March, 1854, he embarked at Rio Janeiro for New York in the Bella, which was subsequently lost at sea, all her passengers and crew having been drowned. Roger Tichborne, who would have been Sir Roger Tichborne had he lived, was regarded as dead by all his family and friends with the exception of his mother, the Dowager Lady Tichborne. Sir James, Roger's father, died, and was succeeded by his second son, Alfred, in the title and the estates. In the year 1865 Lady Tichborne inserted an advertisement in an Australian paper, which met the eye of a Mr. William Gibbs, an attorney of Wagga-Wagga, who fixed upon a man named Thomas Castro, with whom he was acquainted, as the missing Roger. Castro was a stock-keeper by occupation, and when Gibbs called his attention to the Tichborne inquiry he declared himself to be the lost Roger. His story was that after the wreck of the Bella he had been picked up—being the only survivor—by a passing vessel, the Osprey, bound for Australia, which had conveyed him to Melbourne. He had remained thenceforth in Australia, employing himself, under the name of Thomas Castro, as a keeper of stock, as before related.

Lady Tichborne, in Europe, was immediately informed of the important discovery that had been made, letters passed between her and Castro, and in September, 1866, the latter sailed for Europe, accompanied by his wife and an old negro, Andrew Bogle, a former servant of the Tichbornes and a resident of Sydney, whose acquaintance he had made, and who recognized in him the missing Roger.

Lady Tichborne received Castro joyfully, and recognized him as her son; but none of the other Tichbornes identified him. Roger, when he disappeared, was a slight, effeminate looking person, while Castro was a very Falstaff in physique. When Castro made his appearance in England, Sir Alfred Tichborne, Roger's brother, was dead. Little time was lost by Castro, fortified by Lady Tichborne's recognition and advocacy, in preparing to lay proof before the courts of his identity with Roger Tichborne. Commissions were sent to Australia and Chili to take evidence in all that concerned the wanderings and fate of Roger and the Australian life of Castro, who, the Tichborne side maintained, was an imposter and a man named Arthur Orton, son of the late Geo. Orton, a butcher of High street. Wapping, who had once spent several years in South America and had afterwards gone to Australia, where he had lived until his return to England falsely to assume the name of Roger Tichborne.

A suit in Chancery for the recovery of the Tichborne estates was the preliminary to the first great trial in which Castro, now the claimant, figured. This cause was the ejectment action in the Court of Common Pleas, the late Lord Chief Justice Bovill presiding, of Tichborne vs. Lushington, the latter representing the Tichborne family. In the course of this trial, which commenced in 1870, and lasted for about nine months, running far into 1871, interrupted by occasional adjournments of the Court, hundreds of witnesses were heard on either side, about half of whom averred that he was Roger Tichborne and the other half that he was not. He himself was subjected to a long and arduous examination and cross-examination. The claimant proved himself to be deficient in educational acquirements which Roger Tichborne had possessed. Although showing an extraordinary knowledge of numerous episodes in Roger Tichborne's life he also displayed in a more marked degree a gross ignorance of many persons, places, and events with which Tichborne was undoubtedly familiar.

The close of this case was as remarkable as had been its continuance. The jury had been restive for some time and finally before the Judge had delivered his charge, they announced in court that they had made up their minds and they did not need to hear any more on the subject. As this was equivalent to a verdict against the claimant, had the case gone to the jury, his legal advisers consented to a non-suit, and the Lord Chief Justice immediately committed him for trial on the charge of willful and corrupt perjury.

He was imprisoned for five weeks and at the expiration of that time was released on bail, Lord Rivers, Messrs. Onslow and Whalley, members of Parliament, and one other, going his sureties. He was himself also required to give bail in $10,000. The claimant passed many of the following months in visiting various towns of England, accompanied by Messrs. Onslow and Whalley, and making public addresses, to hear which an admittance fee was charged. This money was intended to assist in defraying the expenses of his coming trial, even as the "Tichborne bonds," so-called, had been sold previous to the first trial. Crowds attended at these meetings and much enthusiasm was manifested by the populace in his cause.

The trial for perjury, which has just closed with the conviction of the defendant, began on April 23, 1873. The issue was between the Queen and "Thomas Castro, alias Roger Chas. Doughty Tichborn, Baronet." The indictment comprised twenty-six counts, in each of which the defendant was charged with a specific act of perjury. Among the charges were those that he had falsely sworn that he was the son of Sir James and Lady Tichborne; that he had seduced his cousin Miss Doughty, and that he was not the son of George Orton, the butcher. There were a number of charges less grave; but the substantial issues raised were whether the defendant had sworn falsely or not in affirming that he was Roger Tichborne and in denying his identity with Arthur Orton. The time of the court was taken up until the 20th of May in reading documents, and on that day the examination of the mass of witnesses for the prosecution was commenced. On the fifty-sixth day of the trial—the 10th of July—Mr. Hawkins, counsel for the prosecution announced that the case for the prosecution was closed. The number of witnesses against the defendant numbered 212, among whom were the Tichborne family and friends and connections, French as well as English; Chilian, Australian, Wapping, and other Orton witnesses, etc. An adjournment of the court until July 21 then ensued in order to give Dr. Kenealy, the defendant's counsel, time to prepare his opening speech, which he began on the 22d of July and ended on August 21. The examination of the defendant's 256 witnesses commenced on August 22 and lasted for 124 days, closing on October 27. The classes from which these witnesses were drawn was about the same as those for the prosecution, with the exception of the Tichborne connections and friends. Thirty persons were examined on the 29th and 31st of October to rebut the defendant's allegation regarding Lady Radcliffe. Between that date and the 11th of December, after Dr. Kenealy had begun his "summing up" for the defence, occurred the famous case of Jean Luie, a witness for the defendant, who swore that he had been steward of the Osprey, and recognized the defendant, and who was identified on the 6th of December and the following three days by witnesses as one Carl Peter Lundgren, a ticket-of-leave convict. The result of this discovery was that Lundgren, alias Luie, was committed for perjury. Dr. Kenealy's speech (interrupted by the Luie episode and the Christmas holidays) lasted about thirty-five days. He was followed by Mr. Hawkins in a "summing up" for the prosecution, and who spoke for over twenty days. On January 29, the 169th day of the trial, Lord Chief Justice Cockburn commenced his charge, which continued until the case was given to the jury, which returned a verdict of guilty on all the counts and a sentence was pronounced of fourteen years penal servitude. The court sat in all 189 days.

Among the notable incidents that occurred during the last trial was the mobbing of Mr. Hawkins about the middle of January by a number of the defendant's adherents. Several of the rioters were arrested. A few days before the Chief Justice commenced his charge Mr. Whalley, the defendant's friend and adviser was arrested and fined for contempt of court.

Concerning Lot's Wife.

Mrs. Lot is chiefly remarkable in history as a woman who turned into a pillar of salt. Women turn into salt now-a-days, but it is salt and battery. This misfortune overtook her when fleeing from the doomed city of Sodom in company with Mr. Lot and lots of little Lots. She was required not to look back; but true to the instincts of her sex, she did. Tell a woman not to do a thing, and she is very apt to do it. She probably met some young women going to Sodom to see the fireworks, and couldn't resist the feminine impulse to see what they had on. Lots of wives would have done as Lot's wife did. Enforce such an ordinance now, and pillars of salt would stand so thick on the streets, pedestrianism would be impossible, and the Syracuse salt-works would be abandoned. Lot seems to have pushed right along, as if nothing had happened. But what did he want of a salt wife when he could get a fresh one?

How long Mrs. Lot remained a standing advertisement of the salt business we do not know. No mention of her subsequent career is anywhere found. Whether she opened a refreshment stand and catered to the curious crowd, who flocked to see the ruins of the faded cities of the plain—became a cater pillar, as it were—we are unable to say. A woman who could turn into a pillar of salt ought to be able to turn her hand to almost anything. If she had anything of the Yankee about her she would have rented a little room (shall I say salt rheum?) and gone into the business. She would have been a great card and made a good deal more than her salt. Relics of Sodom, Gomorrah, Chicago, Boston, etc., would have sold well to tourists, although they would be compelled to take the histories of them with a grain of salt. Mrs. L. could have retired after a few years with a handsome competency, for of course every nickel she took would be salted down.

She would have been a well-preserved woman to a good old age, and contented with her lot, no doubt, although Lot don't seem to have been very well contented with her. Growing rich from exhibiting herself as the "Salt woman," and having invested her funds judiciously in corner lots, greedy adventurers would attempt to corner Lot's wife, casting lots who should have her.

Mrs. Sprague and her Father's Biographer.

It is reported in the Washington correspondence of the St. Louis *Republican*, that a controversy has arisen between Judge Warden and Mrs. Senator Sprague. Judge Warden was the private secretary and intimate friend of the late Chief-Justice Chase, and was employed by him to compile from diaries, kept from the beginning of his active life, and prepare for publication, a biography of the late chief-justice. For the production of the work a contract was made with publishers, and at the time of Judge Chase's death the first volume was nearly completed in manuscript, while the materials for the whole work had been put into Judge Warden's hands. Mrs. Sprague, however, did not think Judge Warden a suitable person to do the work, and immediately after her father's death she demanded of him the abandonment of the undertaking and the surrender of all the papers and documents that were in his possession. According to this writer, Mrs. Sprague's reason for making such a demand was, that "she knew that Warden was one of those cold, reasoning men, from whose hand a character comes forth clear, sharp, and may be cruel sometimes in the fidelity of delineation;" and that "in the literary statue of her father, which Warden was chiselling out with his pen, there would be but little toning of whatever angularities nature may have left in moulding him." Moreover, according to this authority, Judge Chase had recorded in one of his diaries an attempt which Mrs. Sprague had once made to discover an aristocratic ancestry for the chief-justice, which had ended in finding out that he came from a tailor and a shoemaker. Another reason assigned is that diaries show that while Judge Chase had been exceedingly devoted to his first wife, he was less fond of the second, Mrs. Sprague's mother—a fact which it is said she was unwilling to have revealed. For this reason, it is alleged, the attempt has been made to prevent Judge Warden from completing his work, and the writer adds that the matter will probably soon be made a subject of litigation.

One of Beau Hickman's Tricks.

Beau once made a raid on the Baltimore restaurants. He determined to dine well that day, or know the reason why. He walked into Guy's restaurant and asked for the proprietor.

"Sir," said he, "I want the best dinner you can give me."

"All right, sir," said Mr. Guy; "walk in here," showing him into a neat little private room.

The Beau ate and drank of the best, and just after he had finished his cup of *cafe noir*, and had lit his cabana, a servant entered with a folded paper on a silver waiter, which he gravely handed to the Beau.

"What is this?" inquired the Beau.

"De bill sah," said the waiter.

"Bill; I don't want any bill. Ask the proprietor to come here."

The proprietor appeared, bowing and smiling; he hoped there was nothing wrong, and that his guest had liked his dinner.

"I liked the dinner well enough, and the wine," said Beau Hickman, "but I want to know what this means."

"That's the bill, sir," said the proprietor.

"Well, I never pay any bills. I am Beau Hickman. I don't pay anybody. Besides, you have no right to charge me for this dinner. I asked you for the best dinner you could give me."

"Well, Beau, you have rung in on me and got the better of me fairly. Now I'll not only forgive you for this trick, but I'll give you $25 if you will play the trick on the St. Clair, on the other side of the way."

The next day the Beau fared sumptuously at the St. Clair, and the scene was re-enacted. The bill was presented and the proprietor wound up with, "Beau, I will give you $50 if you will play this off on Guy."

"My dear sir," said the Beau, "why didn't I call here first? Guy has paid me $25 to play it on you."

Agassiz and Children.

Aggassiz was a great lover of children. He was constantly speaking to them in the street and caressing them. A friend tells me of an instance which well illustrated his tenderness for children. Once, while conducting some scientific experiments, it became necessary to have some water immediately. Agassiz seized a pitcher, and ran out to pump near by. He went out quickly, but was slow in coming back. They waited, and then went out to see what was the matter. There sat Agassiz down by the pump, his legs crossed, and a little child, which he was fondly soothing and caressing, nestled in between them. In his haste at the pump, he had accidentally struck the child standing near by. Though the blow was of little account, the exigencies of science seemed to him the less important, and he had to put down his pitcher and open his heart. When deeply engaged in scientific investigation, he would leave his work to seize and fondle a child that had strayed into his room, and the interrupted mental process seemed to be resumed without difficulty.

Our Young Folks' Column.

SONG OF THE WIND.

BY SARAH ROBERTS.

I've a great deal to do, a great deal to do,
Don't speak to me, children, I pray;
These little boys' hats must be blown off their heads,
And the little girls' bonnets away.

There's a great deal of dust to be blown in the air,
To trouble the traveler's eyes;
Those fruit stalls and stands to be thrown to the ground,
And this tart woman's puddings and pies.

There are bushels of apples to gather to-day,
And oh, there's no end to the nuts;
Over many long roads I must traverse away,
And many by-lanes and short cuts.

There are thousands of leaves, lying lazily here,
That needs must be whirled round and round;
A rickety house wants to see me I know,
In the most distant part of the town.

That rich nabob's cloak must have a good shake,
Though he does hold his head pretty high;
And I must not slight Betty, who washes so nice,
And has just hung her clothes out to dry.

Then there are signs to be creaked and doors to be slammed,
Loose window-blinds too to be shaken;
When you know all the business I must do to-day,
You will see how much trouble I've taken.

I saw some ships leaving the harbor to-day,
So I'll e'en go and help them along,
And flap the white sails, and howl through the shrouds,
And join in the sailor boy's song.

Then I'll mount to the clouds, and away they will sail,
On their gorgeous wings through the bright sky;
I bow to no mandate, save only to Him
Who reigneth in glory on high.

Written for Our Young Folks' Column.

Grandfather's Story.

BY AUNTIE.

"Hallo, Ed," cried Loren Day, bursting into the room where Edward Melton and his grandfather sat reading. Hallo, old boy, I say, get your traps and gun ready, for I saw lots of rabbit tracks as I came along."

"Cracky aint that jolly? See here now Loren, if you will get the powder and shot, I'll go shares with you and furnish traps and gun, for, you see," he added, lowering his tone lest his grandfather should hear, "you see they have some nice barley candy over to Hook's and I have spent every cent of my monthly allowance and won't have any more till next month."

"Well, all right, I'll do it, if you will go right off now and set the traps. It will storm before to-morrow night and we'll have to wait till the storm is over," cried the impatient boy.

"Wait, boys," said grandfather, in a gentle voice; "wait until I tell you a story and then go rabbit-hunting if you will. A great while ago, when I was a little boy, I thought it would be a grand thing to go rabbit-hunting, and, as they were very plenty, I had a good chance. I hurried and got my stint done one bright afternoon, and shouldering my little gun, started for the woods.

"After trampting a long time I spied an old rabbit with two young ones. They had not seen me and I had a good shot at them, wounding the old one and killing both of the young ones. Then followed a scene which I shall never forget. Do you know that rabbits when alarmed or hurt, make a noise very nearly human? No! well they do, and just such a noise did that poor old mother rabbit make then. She could not seem to understand why her little ones did not follow her and kept limping around them, turning them with her nose, then hopping away, dragging her broken leg and uttering little plaintive cries, as if asking why they did not follow.

She had not, as yet seen me, and did not seem to know what hurt her. Throwing down my gun, I approached the spot where the young ones lay, when to my suprise, instead of running away as I expected, she hopped quickly to my side, and sat gazing up at me with a human look in her beautiful eyes, evidently expecting me to help her. This was more than I could bear, and bursting into tears, I caught up my gun and hurried from the spot.

But the little creature was not to be put off in that way; she followed as fast as her wounded leg would allow, uttering those plaintive cries as if asking aid; all her natural timidity overcome by her anxiety for her offspring.

Turning around I took good aim and shot the faithful mother dead—then ran—yes, boys, I ran from that place feeling much like a murderer, and from that day to this, I have never killed a rabbit."

"Whew, I didn't think rabbits knew so much," said Ed. "I say Loren, how do you feel about it?"

"Feel as though I'd like to go——skating," said Loren, wiping one eye suspiciously.

So skating they went and had a grand time too, and I have never heard of their trapping or hunting since.

The Sleigh-Ride.

"Won't you give me a ride on your sled? I have not had a ride all winter."

These words were uttered by a little girl, the child of very poor parents, to John Barclay, a strong, rough boy, who was not very much esteemed by his schoolmates. He was apt to be "cross and snappish," as they phrased it.

When she said to John with a timid voice, "Won't you give me a ride on your sled?" he was at first disposed to reply, "No! what business have you to have a ride?" Something seemed to close his mouth against the utterance of those words. He turned, and looked her full in the face. As soon as his eyes met hers, he felt kindly toward her, and said "Yes, you shall have a ride, and a good long one. Go into the house and get a shawl, or something to keep you warm."

She did so. While she was in the house, Joe said to himself, "Am I not a fool for giving this girl a ride? I shall never get anything for it. She is little better than a poor-house girl." At this moment Margaret came out, with so happy an expression of countenance that Joe could not help feeling its influence, and, without acknowledging it to himself he felt that he had already got something for his kindness to the poor girl. He resolved that he would give her a longer ride than he had intended to. So, having shown her how to place her dress around her and how to hold on, he set out for the village determining to take her through the whole length of the street, and home again.

When he came to the school house, which stood a little out of the village, he saw a number of boys divided into two parties, and throwing snowballs at one another. The two parties were supposed to represent the British and Americans. Some of the boys had recently been reading an account of the Revolutionary war. When they saw Joe with his sled and passenger, they seemed to forget their separate nationalities, and the fact that they were at war. The contending lines were at once broken, and all rushed to the street, and began to direct their balls against Joe.

Joe stopped a moment, and said, "You sit still while I thrash two or three of the larger boys." But seeing that she looked frightened he started on a run, being sure he could soon get beyond the reach of the snowballs.

Soon after he had got beyond their reach, a gentleman in a fine sleigh met him. He had witnessed the attack and the flight. He drew up his reins, and said with a smile to Joe, who also stopped, "They were too many for you."

"I didn't run because I was afraid of them; I ran because she wanted me to—she didn't want me to stop and thrash them.

"Would you like to go back and settle it with them?"

"I don't know as there is anything to settle. I don't suppose they meant anything but fun. They didn't throw at her. I was mad at first; but I don't think they meant any harm."

"That is the best way to look at it," said the gentleman as he drove on.

Joe drew Margaret through the village, and then took her home. After he had left her he felt more comfortable than he had for some time. If you wish to have a comfortable feeling, go and do an unselfish, kind act toward some one, especially toward one who needs it.

Seventy Pairs of Hands.

The variety and number of needles made in these days are wonderful; the surgeon, harness-maker, book-binder, felt worker, saddlers, glover, embroiderer, and housewife, each wanting needles of all shapes and sizes and lengths. And when you think that each needle has to pass through seventy pairs of hands before it is finished and ready for use, you see what pains is taken to reach excellence in a very small thing.

Seventy pairs of hands to make a needle! and each pair necessary to make the needle perfect. If only one pair refused to do their part, the whole would be a failure—not a needle would be right.

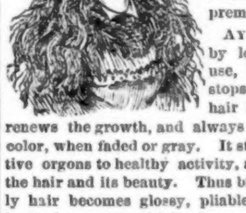
You see, it is painstaking in little things and in small parts which leads to excellence and success. We are apt to slight bits of work, thinking it is no matter and of no account. But it is not so. The details of a plan must be faithfully carried out in order to make the plan a success. If the parts of a work are all well done, the whole will be complete, and only then.

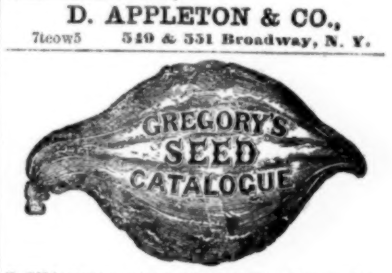
And it is just so in making and molding character. It must be well done in parts, faithfully finished in bits, in order to make a complete and beautiful whole.

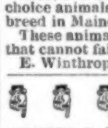
Always be sure that all the small and common work which you have to do is thoroughly done. It is faithfulness in little things which makes you reliable in great things.

☞ A widower replied to a sympathizing visitor at the funeral of his wife: "Well, yes, I shall miss her; she was a very expensive woman."

☞ A top is like a home-spun suit, because it is made to hum.







Probate Notices.

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of February,* 1874.
CATHARINE F. PINKHAM, Administratrix on the Estate of Chas. G. Pinkham, late of Vassalboro', in said County, deceased, having presented her second account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of March next., in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.
H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*
Attest: CHARLES HEWINS, *Register.* 14

KENNEBEC COUNTY.....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of February,* 1874.
On the petition of Levi Jones, Administrator de bonis non, with the will annexed, on the estate of Olive Webb, late of Winthrop, deceased, to be discharged from said trust.

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of March, next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.
H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*
Attest: CHARLES HEWINS, *Register.* 14

KENNEBEC COUNTY.....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of February,* 1874.
JOSEPH H. WALL, Guardian of Abbie Reynolds and Ellen Reynolds, of Augusta, in said county, minors, having presented his first account of Guardianship of said wards for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of March next., and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.
H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*
Attest: CHARLES HEWINS, *Register.* 8

KENNEBEC COUNTY.....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of February,* 1874.
FREDERIC R. SHUMAN, Administrator on the Estate of John W. Wyman, late of Sidney, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED: That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, printed in Augusta, in said County, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court to be holden at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of March next, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.
H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*
Attest: CHARLES HEWINS, *Register.* 14

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☞ All letters on business connected with the Office, should be addressed to the Publishers, HOMAN & BADGER, Augusta, Me.

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